FCα FLOWER COMICS α
flowers フラワーコミックスアルファ

LEGAの23

やまざき貴子

Tukako Yamazaki

FCα FLOWER COMICS α flowers

LEGAの13

1

やまざき貴子

小学館
FCα1166

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Venice, the latter half of the 16th century. Young Legare works as an apprentice to his father, an apothecary. In the meantime, he secretly studies alchemy. He is looking for the Lega's 13, "the Philosopher's stone," which is said to be able to change any metal into gold. One day, a fortune teller predicted for him that he "will be the plaything of fate". A splendid Venetian Romance, volume 1!

LEGA（レーガ）の13

1

Yamazaki Takako

やまざき貴子

flowers フラワーコミックス

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I . THE MERRY PRIEST
Opening
prete allegro

Venice, the latter half of the 15th century, a certain apothecary.

-Herbalist-

-Pharmacy-

WHAT BENEFITS SHALL I ATTRIBUTE TO THEM?

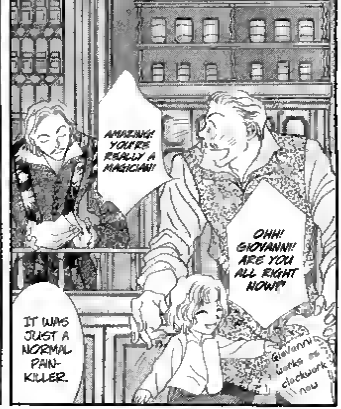
CHILI PEPPERS

DARN HE DUMPED THIS ON ME AND WENT OFF I CAN'T DO IT.
My father is an apothecary I'm more or less his apprentice
Being an 'apprentice' literally is watching and imitating
drip
Oh not
Rich
giggle
*Note: Apothecary in Italian
FARMACISTA*, MY STOMACH HURTS, CAN YOU GIVE ME A MEDICINE?
SIGNORA, I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T MIX DRUGS.
I SEE. BY THE WAY LEGARE, WHY DON'T YOU PAINT ONE PORTRAIT OF ME? YOU PAINTED MY DAUGHTER ANA, RIGHT?
THEN WHY ARE YOU SITTING THERE?
How long have you been an apprentice?
Six years
BECAUSE MY FATHER IS OUT.
SIGNORA, YOUR BEAUTY CANNOT BE CAPTURED BY MY MEAGER BRUSH.

*Note: Francesca Salviati 15th century, rather degenerate, related to the Medici by marriage

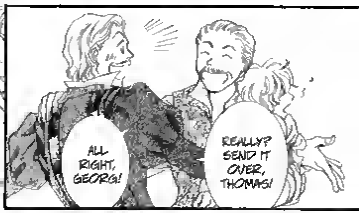
MY MY WHAT HAPPENED??
THE CHILD WAS SUDDENLY IN SO MUCH PAIN.
huff
huff
HE HAS SOME FEVER, TOO, EH.
DOES IS HURT HERE?
I SEE, I SEE.
STREGA*! DO SOMETHING!
Strega
GEORG STREGA!
*Strega: Witch, magic user
THIS AND THIS.
tap
tap
pat
pat
HERE, SAY AHHH! SWALLOW THIS.

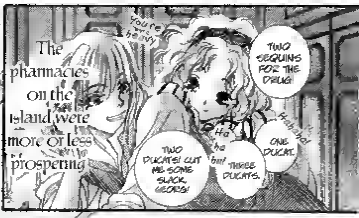
Thanks
You're welcome
PUT THIS IN HIS FOOD OR DISSOLVE IT IN WATER MORNING AND EVENING ONE PACKET EACH TIME.


AMAZING! YOU'RE REALLY A MAGICIAN!
OHH! GIOVANNI! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT NOW?
IT WAS JUST A NORMAL PAIN-KILLER.
Giovanni looks as clockwork now

HEHEHEH. THE INFAMOUS POISON CANTARELLA OF THE MEDICI DOESN'T USE WOLFSBANE. IT USES FROGS LUNGS.
AND THE BORGIAS USED PIG VISCERA
BUT WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH SUCH A POISONOUS PLANT?
ACCORDING TO ITS USE, WOLFSBANE CAN BE EITHER A MEDICINE OR A POISON.
WITH THE RIGHT KNOWLEDGE, USING THE RIGHT AMOUNT IT CAN HAVE GREAT BENEFITS.
LIKE THAT LADY CATHERINE FROM FRANCE.. CATHERINE DE MEDICI? SHE SURROUNDED HERSELF WITH FORTUNE TELLERS AND ALCHEMISTS. HELD BLACK MESSES. GOT CALLED A WITCH AND WAS IMPRISONED
YOU'RE NOT FROM THE MEDICI, SO YOU CAN'T BE TRYING TO KILL SOMEONE, RIGHT?

SOME CAME WITH THE LAST CARGO. STILL NEED IT?
BY THE WAY, YOU SAID YOU WANTED WOLFSBANE?


ALL RIGHT, GEORG!
REALLY? SEND IT OVER, THOMAS!


The pharmacies on the island were more or less prospering
TWO SEQUINS FOR THE DRUG!
TWO DUCATS! GIVE ME SOME SUCH, GEORG!
THREE DUCATS.
ONE DUCAT.

WELL, ALTHOUGH IT'S USUALLY A POISON.
I DON'T DO BLACK MESSES I HAVEN'T EVEN THOUGHT OF SUMMONING DEMONS.
"THE ELIXIR OF ETERNAL LIFE!" THIS IS THE TREASURE I SEEK, THE HIGHEST PEAK...
I AIM FOR HIGHER THINGS!
Well however that may be
YOU BE CAREFUL, TOO, ALCHEMIST!
Don't get in trouble
Father used to work close to the Medici house, probably because he studied medicines.
But twenty one years ago, when I was born, he left Firenze and came to this island, Venice.
WELL, SEE YOU AGAIN, LEGARE STREGA.
Keep an eye on your father
tap
So I too am called Strega, a magician.
WHAT? THOMAS WENT AWAY? IN THE MIDDLE OF MY SPEECH!
LEGARE, WHAT ABOUT THE ISTRIA STONES? AND THE CONSTANTINOPLE GOLDWORK?
Of course that's unavoidable because I will inherit the family business. However
THE CRAFTSMANSHIP IS SUPERB, BUT IT'S JUST A GOLD PLATING.
AND I'M... PRETTY INTERESTED IN THE ISTRIA SONES.
smile
Fed up
WANT TO TURN IT INTO GOLD AGAIN?
WHAT ELSE SHOULD I TURN IT INTO?
If father is an alchemist of the "highest peak," then I'm an alchemist of the "lowest bottom."

"The goal of alchemy, which originated in Egypt, was to elevate all things from the most vulgar to the most elated state. Therefore, it was sealed away for fear that the skill of turning black soil into gold would fall into the hands of vulgar, worldly-minded people."

That's what the book said

Yes! Those "most vulgar worldly minded people" are ME!

Gets embarrassed when told so though

And a fake to boot!

Beeh!

Anything that goes!

It all started... when I was thirteen and didn't have the slightest interest in herbs and plants

LOOK, LEGARE, COPPER TURNS INTO GOLD.

I saw a metal changing its color to golden

I was hooked at once

By the way I'm weak towards things that change before my very eyes. And I have a tendency to love dramatic changes

But unlike father I can't be satisfied with what we have now, so together with drawing and music I'm also doing alchemy only half-seriously. He's generous

He used to lure me with candy tricks

SCORPION

SEA HARE

BUP RESTID

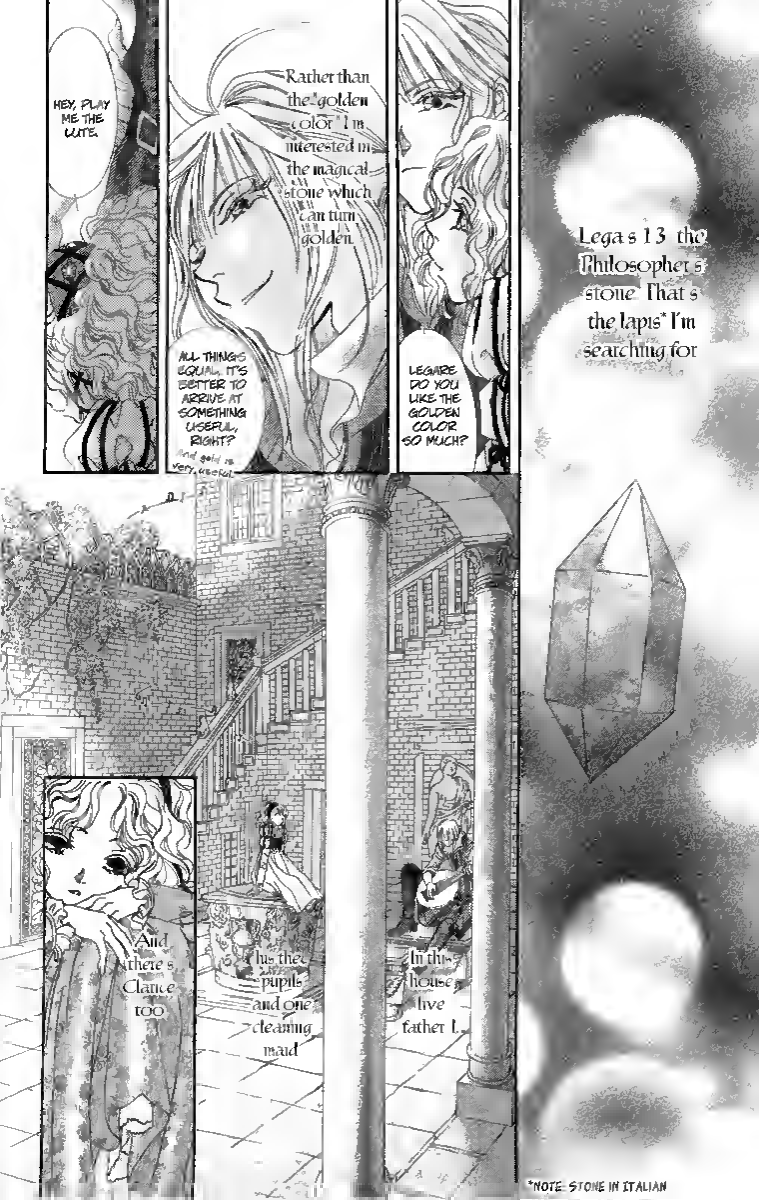
SPANISH FLY

SALAMANDER

NEWT

ELECTRIC CATFISH

X
Copper
VII
Tin
IV
Metal Ore
I
Mercury
XI
Alum
VIII
Red Arsenic
V
Iron
II
Sulphur
XII
Silver
IX
Yellow Arsenic
VI
Lead
III
Salts
These are the minerals that can be turned into gold. I've gathered the twelve elements used for the Lega.
I'm searching for the thirteenth golden mineral.
It's called the "Philosopher's stone."
If this stone is added when making the Lega, any base metal (lead, mercury, etc.)
will turn into a precious metal (gold).
Even a devil-may-care like me has something to search for.
And that is the legendary, most important ingredient of the LEGA.
THOSE ARE ALL POISONOUS. IS IT REALLY TRUE THAT HE'S NOT PLANNING TO MAKE SOME KIND OF POISON?
HE CAN'T HEAR ME ANYWAY
BANG
SHOCK
THE-
THE WIND?
THE WIND
Note: Alloy in Italian



Lega's 13 the Philosopher's stone. That's the lapis* I'm searching for

LEGARE DO YOU LIKE THE GOLDEN COLOR SO MUCH?

Rather than the golden color I'm interested in the magical stone which can turn golden.

ALL THINGS EQUAL, IT'S BETTER TO ARRIVE AT SOMETHING USEFUL, RIGHT?

And gold is very useful.

HEY, PLAY ME THE LUTE.

In this house live father I.

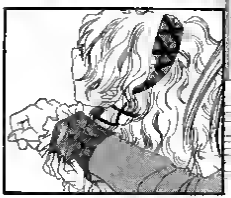
his thee pupils and one cleaning maid

And there's Clarice too

*NOTE: STONE IN ITALIAN

AH, MASTER LEGAZE, PLAYING THE LUTE? WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MELODY.
My mother is not here. It seems that when my father came from Firenze, he broke up with her, although I don't know how and why.
I heard about it from Clarice.
Maybe my father knows about her and the house, but anyway he wouldn't tell me. He doesn't even know my birthday.
THE MASTER WENT OUT TO BUY SOME STOCKS, SO HE ASKED ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU.
He vaguely says that he brought me here right after I was born, and he came twenty-one years ago, so I must be around twenty-one years old.
I DON'T LIKE HER.
Other people can't see Clarice. Or hear her voice.
NO MATTER HOW MUCH I CALL HER, SHE DOESN'T NOTICE ME.
Looks like she's a "spiritual body."
She's very clearly defined and looks nothing like a ghost.
She's been with me ever since I can remember.
HOW ELSE? SHE CAN'T SEE YOU.
ANYONE ELSE GETS AT LEAST SOME NOTICE IF THEY PLAY PRANKS.
Did you?
BUT OUR MAID IS VERY STOUT HEARTED.
She's always been in this shape.
IT'S SAD MY POLTERGEIST WENT UNNOTICED.
We should go shopping.
clink.
IF YOU SAY SO.

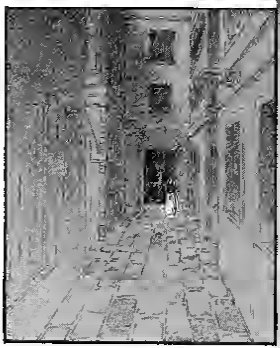
hold



I TRIED TO MAKE IT ACCORDING TO YOUR WISHES. IS THIS ALL RIGHT?

IT'S GREAT HOW MUCH?
YOU FEEL SO IF YOU'RE SATISFIED WITH THE ITEM, YOU CAN TAKE IT.
Grazie

CLAUDE!
WAIT—



INDOVINA
Fortune teller?
OH, WELCOME... THERE'S TWO OF YOU, CORRECT?
AND NOW... YOUNG ONE, COME HERE.
EH?
EH?
THE LITTLE ONE IS... DIFFERENT, EH? HOHOHO. I SEE.

YOU WILL BE THE PLAYTHING OF FATE.
YOU HAVE A "SORROWFUL PARTING" IN YOUR PAST.
SOON YOU WILL MEET FOUR PEOPLE.
YOU WON'T KNOW IT'S THEM WHEN YOU MEET THEM, BUT WHEN YOU LOOK BACK LATER YOU WILL KNOW IT WAS THEM.
AFTER THEY DO, YOU WILL KNOW FOR THE FIRST TIME WHAT YOU REALLY ARE AND WHAT YOUR TRUE SELF IS.
THOSE FOUR PEOPLE WILL CHANGE YOUR LIFE.

WHEN. ? WHERE?
WHO KNOWS? TIME, PLACE, AGE, GENDER, I CAN'T TELL YOU EVERYTHING.
CAN'T I MISS THEM?
WELL, NOT IMPOSSIBLE. THAT'S LIFE.
WILL I LOSE ANYTHING IF I MISSED THEM?
THAT'S UP TO YOU.
THEN ANY WAY IS FINE FOR ME.
EVEN IF YOU THINK SO, MAYBE IT WON'T BE SO.
SAY, SIGNORA, CAN YOU SEE CLARICE?
THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO DON'T NOTICE HER AT ALL.
IF YOU SEE HER SO CLEARLY, IS SHE YOUR BLOOD RELATIVE?
EH? I DON'T KNOW. I HAVE PRECIOUS FEW RELATIVES ANYWAY...
COME HERE.
WHO ARE YOU?

lean
HEEEY, RATHER THAN THIS,
TELL ME, WILL I FIND THE STONE I'M LOOKING FOR?
After that, Clarice disappeared.
On top of that, the fortune teller answered me.
IF YOU RECEIVE THE ANSWER BEFOREHAND, YOU WON'T BE "LOOKING" ANYMORE AFTERWARDS!
PUT YOUR BACK INTO IT!
It's what my father would have said
If it makes Clarice feel bad, I don't really want to know
And can I believe her about those four people I'm supposed to meet soon?
flap
And if I do meet them and I can't tell whether I've gained or lost by that, then why should I even meet them?
But since I can't control this, then it must be 'fate'

This bunch of drunkards remembered my name mistakenly and are all calling me "Lega."
Good evening
A GENTLEMAN NOT FROM AROUND HERE IS WOOING LUCRETIA
LUCRETIA GOT FED UP WITH WAITING, LEGA!
LEGA. YOU'RE LATE!
GOOD EVENING, LEGA!
AH SO THE PERSON YOU WERE WAITING FOR IS HERE. LET ME GO THEN.
AH, LEGA, GOOD EVENING
ARE YOU WITH SOMEONE, LUCRETIA?
HE SAID HIS NAME IS CORVO POPOLARE. LOOKS RICH
The man had such a low and pleasant voice
WHO WAS THAT?

He's good at adapting to any mood.
A CREEPY GUY I HATE HIS TYPE.
Come on everyone, it's my treat! Let's drink and have fun!
LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN OUT OF THE COUNTRY AS VENICE'S AMBASSADOR.
HE SAID HE WAS AN INVESTOR. HE MUST HAVE SOME BUSINESS.
WHAT? YOU KEEP COUNT?
AH, LEGA, BUT IT'S ONLY THE THIRD TIME YOU'VE SPOKEN TO ME PROPERLY
AND HE APPROACHED YOU IN NO TIME AT ALL.
OF COURSE. IT TOOK ME DAYS TO START A CONVERSATION WITH YOU.
WHAT IS IT LEGA? ARE YOU JEALOUS?
OH, GOING ALREADY?
SHALL WE GO OUT?
YOU'RE BAD. YOU'RE MUCH MORE MY TYPE THAN HIM.

FARE-WELL.
AH, EXCUSE ME.
STAY WELL, MASTER POPOLARE.
IT'LL BE LONELY WITHOUT YOU, LUCRETIA.
GOOD NIGHT!
AH!
OH!
WHAT?
Good!
JUST IGNORE HIM.
Emitting love
Master Popolare?

ONLY YOU, LUCRETIA.
HEY LEGA, HOW MANY MORE PARTNERS LIKE ME DO YOU HAVE?
I DON'T LIE.
YOU LIE.
NO
THERE'S ANA WHOSE PORTRAIT YOU PAINTED?
WAH! OH, NO! IT'S LIGHT!
LEGA! WAKE UP! IT'S MORNING! I MUST GO!
And as it often goes...
WELL, ANYWAY AS LONG AS I ENJOY THE MOMENT

I DON'T REMEMBER RAISING SUCH AN AIRHEAD! GO TO THE CHURCH, REPENT AND ONLY THEN COME BACK!
YOU'RE LATE!
YOU CHANGE PARTNERS EVERY SINGLE DAY AND NOW ADULTERY ON TOP OF THAT?!
stagger
sigh
sigh
I HAVE ALTHOUGH I HAVE NOTHING TO REPENT FOR...
HAVEN'T YOU COME TO REPENT?
If you just keep sighing you'll be taken for some pervert! Refrain!
I've heard this voice before
In this day and age it's much more common to have many partners than just one lover
I don't have a fixed partner so what do I have to apologize for?

WHAT HAVE YOU COME FOR? YOU WON'T ATTAIN SALVATION WITH SUCH AN ARROGANT ATTITUDE. YOU CANNOT EARN GOD'S MERCY WITHOUT ASSUMING AN ATTITUDE OF HUMILITY AND SINCERELY TURNING TO GOD.
THEN YOU HAVE NO INTENTION TO ASK GOD FOR FORGIVENESS?
NO. IT'S MORE LIKE, IF HE FORGIVES EVERYONE, HE SHOULD FORGIVE ME TOO.
IF THIS NEEDS AN APOLOGY, THEN THE WHOLE OF VENICE NO. THE WHOLE OF THE PENINSULA SHOULD BE APOLOGIZING.
THEN YOU HAVE NO NEED TO REPENT? YOU DON'T FEEL THAT YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO APOLOGIZE FOR BEFORE GOD?
I'm sure I've heard this low voice before
FAREWELL.
WHEN YOU FEEL LIKE REPENTING, COME AGAIN
Low yet voice
BANG
Clatter
W-W-W- WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! YOU HERETIC!
That guy! It's that man!
Slide

THERE WAS A BIG NOISE. ARE YOU ALL RIGHT FATHER CORVOLO?!

AH I'M ALL RIGHT I WAS JUST STARTLED.

THE WINDOW IS BROKEN... FATHER WHAT HAPPENED?!

PLEASE, DON'T SCOLD THIS MAN.

BUT FATHER...

IT WAS MY FAULT, TOO. I SAID TOO MUCH

IF IT UPSET YOU SO MUCH, I APOLOGIZE. ALTHOUGH I WISH I COULD HELP YOU CORRECT YOUR WAYS...

EVERYONE TRUSTS FATHER CORVOLO A LOT. HE'S A WONDERFUL PERSON.

HE WOULD NEVER OFFEND YOU ON PURPOSE. HE MUST HAVE BEEN THINKING OF YOUR OWN GOOD WHEN HE SPOKE.

Are you all right father Corvolo?

I'm fine thanks.

What I popul[illegible] priest.

HE'S HONEST AND UPRIGHT FORGIVE THE PRIEST.

NO. HE HASN'T DONE ANYTHING TO ME.

I BROKE THE WINDOW BECAUSE I TOOK HIM FOR SOMEONE ELSE...

I'M SORRY

IF ANYTHING HAPPENS.
YOU'RE ALWAYS WELCOME TO COME TO ME.
People trust him and rely on him.
It was wrong of me to frighten him
There's the man who should repent dad
I've played a lot, too but not as much as him
Saying that despite coming to play himself, again
I really hate him
TREDICI
BOTTIGLIERIA
That guy's here again
Does he have nothing better to do?

THUD
Excuse me!
WELL, LUCRETIA IS OBVIOUSLY NOT COMING.
I COULD HAVE FOUND SOMEONE ELSE, BUT... MY MOOD SPOILED. LET'S GO HOME.
CHATTER CHATTER
HEY, HEY HEY IS THAT ALL AFTER HITTING A PERSON?
?
COME 'ERE FOR A MINUTE.
YOU BUMPED INTO ME!
ARE YOU TRYING TO WRIGGLE OUT?!
A DUEL!
BRING IT ON!
CHEERS! ♡
CLI NK
LET'S DRINK! ♡

You're the one cheering!
Come on
Please
COME ON, BOTTOMS UP!
Cheers!
.....!!!
COME ON GO TO THE BACK!
IT'S MY TREAT TODAY DRINK AS MUCH AS YOU WANT.
COME ON, EVERYONE. JOIN US!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING SENSE.
CAN WE? THANKS.
NO, NO, IT'S JUST THAT I HATE BLOOD.
I DIDN'T NEED HELP...
NEXT TIME, LOOK FIRST AT YOUR OPPONENT AND THEN PICK A FIGHT.
HE'S A PIRATE FROM ALEXANDRIA. YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR HIM.
IF YOU TREAT THAT BUNCH, THEY'LL DRINK YOUR MONEY DRY. RICH PEOPLE ARE LUCKY WITH NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

What
Shove
BANG
Ha ha ha ha!
COME ON EVERYONE, DRINK TO YOUR HEARTS' CONTENT!
Damn.
AND NO TREAT FOR ME?
SO HE SAVED ME, AFTER ALL...
Dad will be mad again
AM I YOUR RELATIVE?
HNN.. WHAT?
IT'S NOISY OUTSIDE.
MASTER LEGARE! WAKE UP! YOUR FATHER!
JUMP
YES?

WHY?! IMPOSSIBLE...
THE MASTER WAS JUST TAKEN AWAY TO BE TRIALLED!
OPEN UP! LET ME IN!
MY FATHER IS INNOCENT!
BUT ON WHAT SUSPICIONS IS HE TRIALLED?
IT'S A WITCH TRIAL.
THERE ARE CHARGES OF WITCHCRAFT AGAINST GEORG SALVIATI.
IT'S NO USE. THE GREAT COUNCIL WILL DECIDE. IF HE'S INNOCENT, IT WILL BECOME CLEAR DURING THE TRIAL. WAIT UNTIL THEN.

IF ANYTHING HAPPENS, YOU'RE WELCOME TO COME TO ME.
What should I do?
Come out when I need you! Where have you gone?!
Claud! Claud!
IN CONFESSIONAL NUMBER ONE.
FATHER CORVOLO?
CLOSE
YES? AHH, YOU'RE THE ONE FROM BEFORE...
DO YOU FEEL LIKE REPENTING NOW?
FATHER CORVOLO?

I'M LEGARE STREGA. MY FATHER IS GEORG STREGA. WE HAVE AN APOTHECARY.
FATHER IS SUSPECTED OF "WITCHCRAFT". HE WILL BE TRIALLED.
CLACK
I'LL REPENT, I'LL DO ANYTHING. JUST HELP ME.
WHAT HAPPENED? SOMETHING WITH YOUR FATHER?
IT MUST BE BECAUSE I DIDN'T DO WHAT HE TOLD ME AND DIDN'T REPENT.
I CAME HERE LAST TIME BECAUSE HE TOLD ME TO. BUT I... I DID ONLY BAD THINGS...
WHAT DID YOU DO TO MAKE YOUR FATHER SCOLD YOU?
I FALL IN LOVE VERY EASILY AND ALMOST EVERY NIGHT I GO OUT, TO ALL SORTS OF BARS...
I THOUGHT ADULTERY WAS ALL RIGHT UNTIL I FIND A REAL LOVER. MARRIED WOMEN, PROSTITUTES... ANYONE, AS LONG AS IT WASN'T TOO BOTHERSOME. I PLAYED AROUND A LOT.
FATHER SAID THERE WAS NOBODY WORSE THAN ME AND I MUST GO REPENT.
But there are some worse than me!
NO... I KNOW ONE PERSON WORSE THAN YOU.

BANG
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL, EH LEGA?
The person worse than Lega
JUMP
YOU'RE VERY DIFFERENT TODAY SO I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU.
Natural enemy
THUD
FA-
FA-
FATHER CORVOLO ?!
IT'S ME.
Yes!
Wig
Glasses
NO, NO. YOUR FRAME, YOUR SHOULDERS, YOUR POSTURE, THEY'RE DIFFERENT. YOU'RE A DIFFERENT PERSON.
No, no, no, no, no.
slide down
YOU'RE IN DISGUISE YOURSELF, AREN'T YOU?
IT'S MY NORMAL OUTFIT! YOU'RE DISGUISED!
Just wig, but what change, what change!

Corvo Popolare!

SOMETHING INTERESTING'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN. SHALL WE GO TO THE DOGE'S PALACE?

Wait. This means that this guy after all is

SO YOU WERE AN APOTHECARY'S SON EH, LEGA?

—So stupidly

amazing dramatic change

I CAN'T TAKE THIS...

I took an interest in the person I abhorred and gained a great weakness

AERANDRIA

THE RAPID TOOLS BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE RELEASES!

Lega no 13

Volume 01 Chapter 01

Mya :SOURCE
Mari :TRANSLATOR
Lacaille :PROOFREADER
Mya :EDITORS
Lacaille :QUALITY CHECK

OMG! This series made my brain cells sit up and then die! Kudos to Mari and Mya for diligently working on this series~

– Lacaille

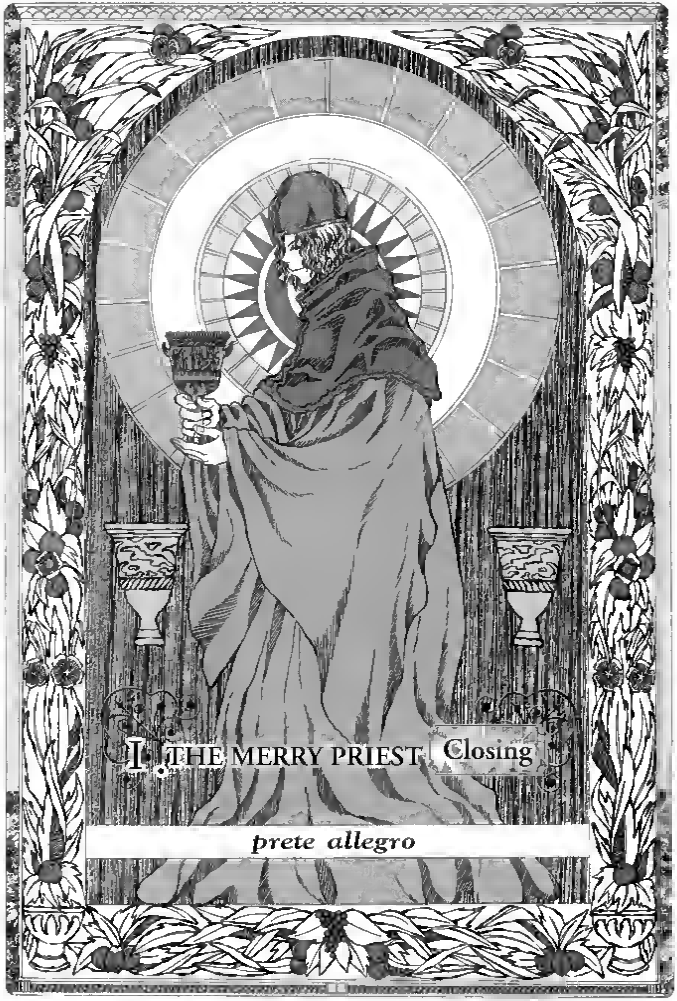
http://aerandria.net irc://irchighway.net/#aerandria

RAWR
Why won't you release the next chapter?!
Can I help you?

What can I do to help?
Fan Girl

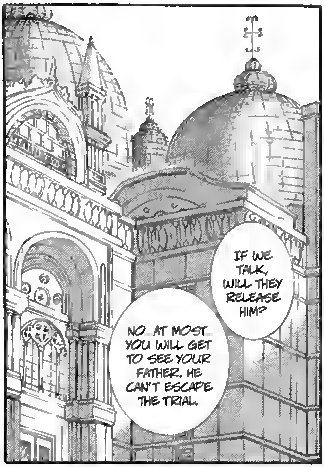
It's not like YOU helped out any
We don't have enough translators or editors
Stop whining already

Visit our website for details
Find us some translators and editors and you'll have your next chapter
http://www.aerandria.net


I. THE MERRY PRIEST
Closing
prete allegro

EHHH? WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?!
MUST BE TO SUPPORT THE EVIDENCE. THE TRIAL IN IS THREE DAYS SO THEY WANT TO HAVE ENOUGH PROOF
AND YOUR SCALES AND THE MINERALS LEGARE!
THE OFFICIALS CAME AND CONFISCATED THE HERBS THE GRINDER AND OLD MEDICAL BOOKS AS PROOF OF BLACK MAGIC...
MARCANTONIO!
AGOSTINO!!
SEBASTIANO!
LEGARE!
THAT'S BAD. TERRIBLY INCONVENIENT
IT'S FOR ANAESTHESIA, BUT IT KILLS IF USED IN LARGE QUANTITIES.
THEY TOOK THE FROG POWDER WE GOT RECENTLY...
THAT'S... THERE WERE PAINKILLERS AMONG THE HERBS. THEY'RE POISONOUS.

LEGA∅13①


IF WE TALK, WILL THEY RELEASE HIM?
NO. AT MOST YOU WILL GET TO SEE YOUR FATHER. HE CAN'T ESCAPE THE TRIAL.

TO SAN MARCO. LET'S TRY TO TALK TO THE ARCHBISHOP.
WHERE TO?
Haven't you become shorter?
LEGA?

WAS HE REALLY JUST AN APOTHECARY?
AS THINGS STAND NOW, EVEN IF HE SAYS HE DIDN'T DO IT HE'LL STILL BE BURNED AS A WITCH. DESPITE NEVER DOING ANY BLACK MAGIC.

Note: The title of the ruler of Venice at the time

I CANNOT REFUSE TO THE BEAUTY OF FATHERLY AND FILIAL LOVE!

PLEASE, HAVE MERCY ON THESE PEOPLE!

PADRE!

LE—

LEGAREE EEEEEE!

STUPID SON AND HOPELESS UNTRUSTWORTHY AIRHEAD WITHOUT A SHRED OF AMBITION!

YOU CAME SO FAR LOOKING FOR YOUR FATHER! AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE A MISBEGOTTEN,

Embarrass

COMMOZION

Pathos

YOU KNOW NOTHING! DO WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS DONE.

YOU MUST STAY OUT OF THIS!

Father

I'M SURE JUSTICE WILL PREVAIL AND I'LL GO HOME, SO WAIT FOR ME THERE!

AND STAY AWAY FROM ALCHEMY FOR THE TIME BEING.

Father

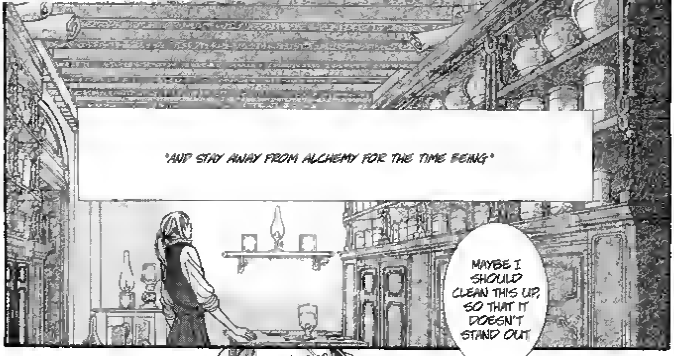
ARCHBISHOP THANK YOU. NOW PLEASE, TAKE MY SON AWAY

DON'T WORRY AND WAIT FOR ME.

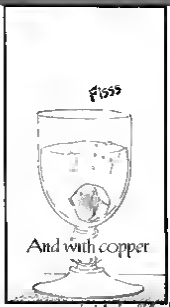
HE DIDN'T LOOK VERY WELL. ARE THEY FEEDING HIM PROPERLY...?

GEORG WILL BE FIFTY THIS YEAR. HE COMPLAINS OF A STRAINED BACK AND HE'S DELICATE DESPITE HIS LOOKS, SO HE PROBABLY DOESN'T SLEEP...

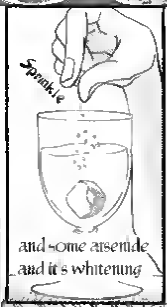
A LIFE IN A COLD HARD PRISON CELL WILL KILL HIM.
REALLY...?
DO YOU REALLY AGREE TO TAKE HIS PLACE?
LEGA?
IF ONLY I COULD TAKE HIS PLACE...



The rock that doesn't exist. The magic metal. Up until now, there's nothing that qualifies to be it.

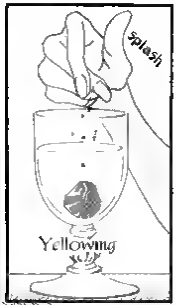


And with copper



and some arsenide and it's whitening

Add smithsonite (zinc carbonate)



Yellowing

The magic tricks George was doing. I thought they were like a dream.

Good evening...

Good evening Lega

To me searching for the Lega's 13th lapis is

'playing at dreams' and 'simple romance'

The thing called 'a job' is too serious for me

Play before work

Play before real love comes

AH, YOU'RE GOOD AT COMPLIMENTS.

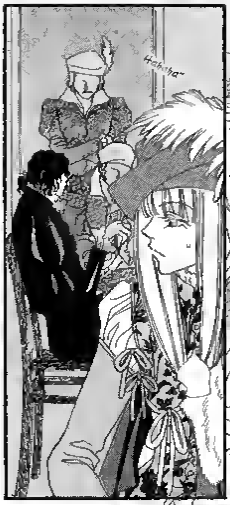
DONNA ISABELLA, YOU'RE EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN USUAL.

They're all just 'playing at dreams' and 'simple romance'

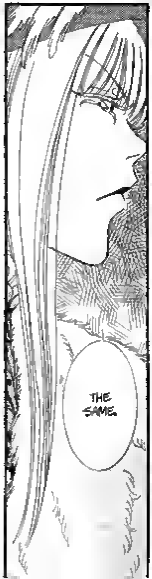
Just going with the flow wherever it takes me

THIS SALON IS BORING

LET'S GO TO JUAN'S PLACE. THEY SAY THEY HAVE A NEW CARD GAME.



Tarocco (card game from Naples) Must be from Bologna or Milan.

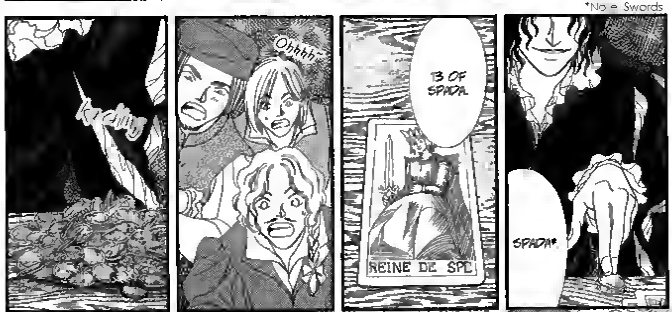


This man is always at the most popular places.

LEGAの13①

*Note Cups *Note Batons *Note Coins (The card)

*No = Swords



AH, DONNA MADDALENA DONNA BIANCA.
YOU'RE SO ENGULFED WITH CARDS THAT YOU TOTALLY FORGOT ABOUT US.
THIS AMOUNT OF MONEY IS NOTHING COMPARED TO YOUR BEAUTY
I HAVE SOME NEW LACES. WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE? I'LL GIVE THEM TO YOU AT A DISCOUNT
GET ME DRINKS AND SWEETS WITH LOTS OF RAISINS FOR THE LADIES HERE.
AND DRINKS FOR EVERYONE.
YOU CAN TAKE THE STAKES ON THE TABLE FOR THE BILL.
Long live Popolare!
It's superb lace from the Burano island
chuckle
YOU CAN GO WITH THEM.
SWINDLER.
Wow! So pretty!
YOU MEAN "GAMBLER," RIGHT?

*Note: Socially approved escort (usually lover) of a married woman, especially while her husband is away
**Note: Companies of young Venetian noblemen who organized theatrical performances

WHICH IS YOUR REAL OCCUPATION? PRIEST? INVESTOR? VENICE'S AMBASSADOR? GAMBLER? MERCHANT?
WHO KNOWS?
EH? NO...?
AN ALCHEMIST WHO'S SO LEARNED ABOUT MINERALS?
TURKISH GEM! THERE'S COPPER AND PHOSPHORUS IN IT, RIGHT?
THIS IS FOR YOU.

LEGAの13①

ACTUALLY, I'VE BEEN WORRIED LATELY THAT THERE MAY BE POISON IN THE WATER I'M USING...

LIKE MERCURY?

This stone is a good luck charm for pregnancy and birth. It's related to the start of life.

YOUR FATHER WAS ARRESTED ON CHARGES OF WITCHCRAFT BECAUSE HE KNEW ALL ABOUT POISONS, RIGHT?

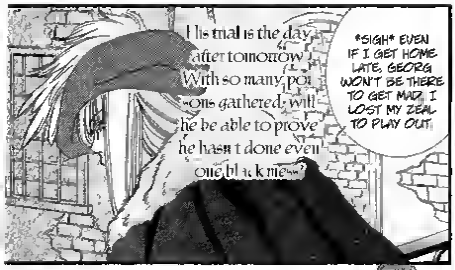
SO WHAT...?

IF YOU'RE NOT KNOWLEDGEABLE ABOUT SUCH THINGS AND THE QUANTITY USED IS SMALL ENOUGH, I WON'T KNOW IT, RIGHT?

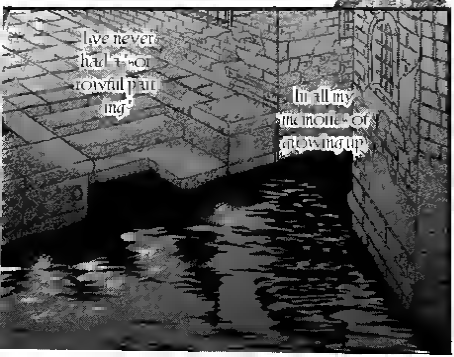
TAKE YOUR TURKISH GEM BACK.

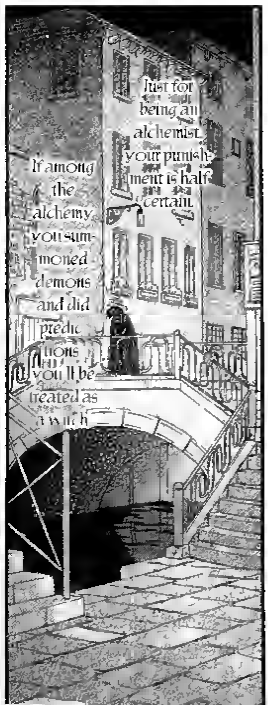
IT'S AMETHYST. IF YOU PUT IT NEXT TO THE WATER YOU'RE USING AND IT'S POISONED, IT WILL CHANGE COLOR.

creak
creak
ALCHEMIST..?


This trial is the day after tomorrow. With so many potions gathered, will he be able to prove he hasn't done even one black mass?
SIGH EVEN IF I GET HOME LATE, GEORG WON'T BE THERE TO GET MAD, I LOST MY ZEAL TO PLAY OUT.

YOU HAD A SORROWFUL PARTING


I've never had a sorrowful parting.
In all my memories of growing up.


Just for being an alchemist, your punishment is half certain.
If among the alchemy you summoned demons and did predictions you'll be treated as a witch.

Hey Legare bah-bah beach!
Waaaah~
I have very few relatives too
I don't have any memories of my mother with whom I parted right after I was born. I can't remember anything about her
The adults I'm more or less friendly with are all healthy too
All my school friends are alive and well
"PARTING..."
Waaah Papa~
I have some more work so you fall asleep

Can I come with you to school? I'm so worried
I'm fine on my own. Will you be all right alone Georg?
What do you think?
Just entered Compagnie → Della Calza
WHAT DO I DO, CLARICE? WHAT IF GEORG DIED...?
WHAT SHOULD I DO...?

EH...?
BAM
HEY GUARDS!
LEGARE SALVIATI, YOU RE UNDER SUSPICION FOR BLACK MAGIC! COME WITH US TO THE DOGE'S PALACE!
HEY GUARDS, WHAT DO YOU WANT?!
THE MASTER ISN'T BACK, YET!
WAIT A MINUTE!
I ANT FATHEE ARE INNOCENT! INVESTIGATE PROPERLY!
GEORG SALVIATI WAS ACQUITTED
THE REAL ALCHEMIST WAS THE SON... YOU!

LEGARE!
WHAT DID THE APOTHECARY DO?!
LEGARE!
MASTER LEGARE!
THAT'S WHY I TOLD YOU TO BE CAREFUL ...
This means...
Corvo... Popolare!
REALLY?

...TO TAKE YOUR FATHER'S PLACE?
DO YOU REALLY AGREE...
HUH?
GET A GRIP AND WALK!
YES IF IT WILL SAVE GEORG.

LEGARE!
RELEASE GEORG SALVIATI!
THE BLACK MAGICIAN WAS THE SON!
Get in
Get out
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?! I DON'T UNDERSTAND! GUARD, WHY IS MY SON IN PRISON?!
THERE WAS AN ANONYMOUS REPORT THAT THE ALCHEMIST WAS NOT YOU, BUT YOUR SON. COME ON SIGNOR, STAND UP! YOU CAN LEAVE HERE. DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?!
THE DUNGEONS OF PALAZZO DUCALE ARE A MAZE.
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO COME OUT ONCE YOU'VE ENTERED.
NO! LEGARE HASN'T DONE ANYTHING!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! I'M INNOCENT, BUT HE'S EVEN MORE INNOCENT!
HOW CAN A BRAINLESS, EASY-TO-FOOL, EASY-TO-INFLUENCE IDIOT DO ALCHEMY THAT REQUIRES SO MUCH CONVICTION AND PERFECTION?!
That boy is good for nothing
Deeply buried
BANG
Good for nothing! Good for nothing! Good for nothing!
Idiot Idiot Idiot
Lazybum! Lazybum! Lazybum!
It's resounding through the whole...
Bye bye Father

step
step
step
step
COULD YOU STOP STARING AT ME SO RUDELY?
Who's that? I've seen him somewhere before

LEGAの13①

*Note: Famous and successful Doge of Venice from 1585 to 1595 year

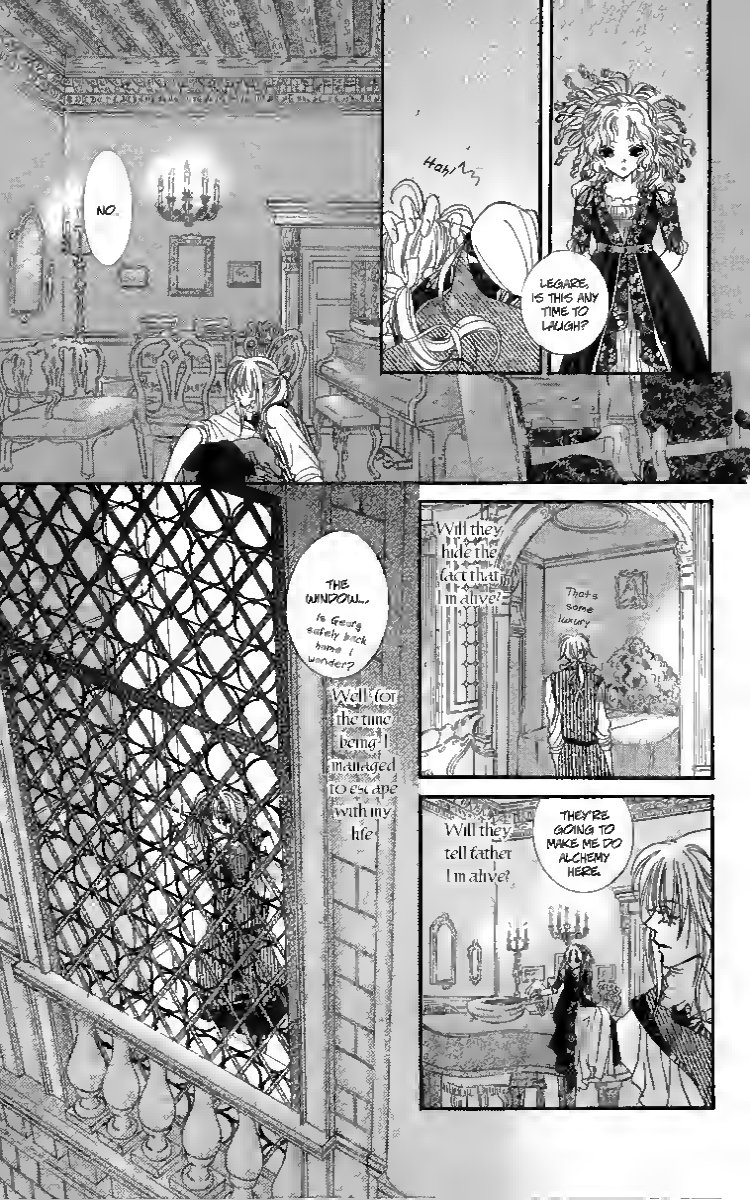
FROM TODAY, YOU LIVE HERE.
THIS SUITE IS FOR YOU. USE IT FREELY. HOWEVER, YOU ARE NOT TO LEAVE IT!
YOU DO ALCHEMY RIGHT LEGARE SALVIATI?
NO, LEGARE STREGA "THE WITCH," AS YOUR NICKNAME IS.
What did you say?!

pat pat
WHAT I WANT FROM YOU IS TO PRODUCE GOLD.
Price?
IT'S A PROBLEM IF YOU SAY THAT I'VE ALREADY PAID THE PRICE FOR YOU.
I... NOTHING OF THE SORT
Note -7 October 1571 The Ottoman Empire lost the battle
IF WE CAN PRODUCE THE STABLE GOLD TURKEY AND GENOA WON'T HAVE THINGS THEIR WAY.
EVEN THOUGH OUR COUNTRY WON AT THE SEA BATTLE OF LEPANTO*, IT'S FALLING INTO A CHRONIC LACK OF FUNDS DUE TO OUR VAST EXPENSES.
MAKE GOLD STREGA. YOU'RE RESEARCHING IT AREN'T YOU?
THERE'S NO ROOM FOR CHOICE IN YOUR ANSWER. IF YOU REFUSE ME YOU WILL HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE IN YOUR PRISON CELL TOMORROW.
DO YOU PREFER HANGING? OR POISONING?
THE GREAT INFLUX OF GERMAN SILVER, WHICH IS ORIGINALLY AMERICAN SILVER LEAD TO FLUCTUATION IN THE PRICES OF COMMODITIES
THE PRICE OF THE BLACK PEPPER AND SO ON IS REMARKABLE.

WHAT ABOUT THE TRIAL?
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE TRI ALLED.
BUT I'LL STILL NEVER GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE.
If I get out, I'll be killed.
But even if I stay I won't be free.
chuckle
Good evening
Po-
Po-
po-
po-
po-
po-
HOW DO YOU LIKE HIM, DOGE?
I CAN'T TELL AT FIRST SIGHT IF HE'LL MEET MY EXPECTATIONS.
BUT I'LL MAKE HIM WORK FOR THE WHOLE 150 DUCATS* I PAID YOU.

My price is mine! And I'm not cheap!
Give me the money!
YOU TRICKED ME, YOU SWINDLER!
HOW DARE YOU DO THIS TO ME?!
LEGA?
Are you mad?
AND WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I HADN'T DONE THIS?
WHAT—
If I had not been exchanged for my father, he would have been burned at the stake
If I had been mailed after that, I would have been burned at the stake
.....
He sold me?! Took money?! For me?!
Sweat
Sweat
I'M SURE HE'LL MEET YOUR EXPECTATIONS, DOGE.
AND I HAVEN'T RECEIVED ANYTHING BUT THE ADVANCE PAYMENT OF 50 DUCATS
I'LL PAY YOU THE REST WHEN HE PRODUCES GOLD
WELL, MASTER POPOLARE, I'LL BE GLAD TO KEEP RECEIVING YOUR HELP IN KEEPING THE PEACE INSIDE AND OUT MY REPUBLIC.
I HUMBLY ACCEPT, MASTER DOGE.

WAIT FOR YOUR TIME, LEGA.
COR-
SHOCK
WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
I WAS SAYING MY FAREWELL... LOOKS LIKE HE HATES ME.
YES I FEEL FOR STREGA. YOU SOLD HIM AND HE'S A MAN AFTER ALL.
Hahaha!
What?! What was that dramatic change?!
THEN I'LL SEE WHAT HE NEEDS TOMORROW.
Ha ha
Ha ha
Ha ha
Ha ha
roll
roll


LEGARE, IS THIS ANY TIME TO LAUGH?
Hah!
NO.
Will they hide the fact that I'm alive?
That's some luxury
THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE ME DO ALCHEMY HERE.
Will they tell father I'm alive?
THE WINDOW...
Is Georg safely back home I wonder?
Well for the time being I managed to escape with my life

Drifting on the waves of a lake.

Like the ebbs and flows of time. Like the ebbs and waves of the moon.

Be like the water.

Be like water.

"YOU WILL MEET FOUR PEOPLE WHO WILL CHANGE YOUR LIFE."

atto:1 prete allegro

–Chapter 1 The Merry Priest–

Lega no 13 Chapter 02 / The End

AERANDRIA

THE RAPID TOOLS BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE RELEASES!

Lega no 13

Volume 01 Chapter 02

Mya :SOURCE
Mari :TRANSLATOR
Lacaille :PROOFREADER
Mya :EDITORS
Lacaille :QUALITY CHECK

I still say Legare is [illegible] less than 150 ducats! XDDD Wait! Is that rate per night ..? XD

– Lacaille

http://[illegible] irc // irchighway net//#aerandria

ALFONSINA!
BROTHER LORENZO! YOU'RE BACK?
DID YOU SEE THE DISTANT EASTERN COUNTRIES?
YOU'RE A DOGE'S DAUGHTER AND THAT'S ALL YOU'RE INTERESTED IN... THAT'S WHY YOUR LITTLE SISTER CONTESSINA WILL MARRY BEFORE YOU DO, YOU KNOW?
II. A WOMAN OF STRONG CHARACTER
Opening
BUT I'M NOT INTERESTED IN MARRYING AT ALL.
China.
Japan.
Newfoundland.
I REALLY WOULD LOVE TO SHOW YOU THE DISTANT AND BEAUTIFUL FOREIGN LANDS.
I'll go report to my superiors now.
The wind is from the sea.
If I were a man,
I would board a ship and see all the distant foreign lands.
Here in the Lagoon,
the messenger of the distant lands beckons toward the Adriatic sea again.

II. A WOMAN OF STRONG CHARACTER

Opening

donna dal carattere forte

"YOU WILL MEET FOUR FATED PEOPLE WHO WILL CHANGE YOUR LIFE."

"YOU WON'T KNOW THAT WHEN YOU MEET THEM.

WHEN YOU LOOK BACK LATER, YOU WILL KNOW IN YOUR HEART THAT IT WAS THEM."

OPEN

"WHO ARE YOU?"

HN...

LEGA'S 13 AND VENICE

Thanks to this manga, I got to go to Venice two times in the last years. I had been to Firenze before, but it was my first time in Venice, so I was dizzy with the ornaments and decoration throughout the city.

pole pole
SLEEPING EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE A GHOST, CLARICE?
AND I'M ALONE ALL DAY AND I DO THE SAME OLD THINGS. SO I DON'T WANT TO WAKE UP.
AH, YES, I WAS HERE. I CAN'T GET OUT ANYWAY.
rise
WARM! ♡
Clarice is a ghost, but I can touch her and she has body warmth.
knock knock knock knock
But other people can't touch her.
BANG
WAKE UP, PLEASE. BREAKFAST IS HERE.
DON'T NEED IT. LEAVE IT THERE, WALDOMIA.

Waaah
Pull
NO YOU MUST GET UP
BECAUSE THE DOGE IS COMING THIS WAY
COME ON BREAKFAST QUICKLY AND PREPARE! HE SAID HE WILL MEET YOU AT YOUR WORKPLACE.
brush brush
tuck tuck
Poof
AND NOW START WORKING THE DOGE WILL BE HERE SHORTLY
Shove
In this outfit?
The sleeves are in the way
CLIP CLIP CLIP
LAUDOMIA THE MAID IS AS MERCILESS AS EVER. SO HOW IS IT? DID YOU GET USED TO THE PLACE?
DOGE!

HOW'S IT GOING? REPORT YOUR PROGRESS.

I'M USING IT

IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. THAT'S WHY IT'S CALLED ALCHEMY.

DON'T LEAVE THE EQUIPMENT I BOUGHT YOU STAY IDLE.

WHEN NASTY PEOPLE ARE COMING TO SEE ME, THEY COULD AT LEAST WARN ME.

THERE ARE PEOPLE ABROAD WHO NAME MANY OTHER MINERALS INSTEAD, YOU KNOW?

WHEN WILL YOU HAVE THE "LAPIS LAZULI" THAT'S SUPPOSEDLY ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN US AND TURNING EVERYTHING INTO GOLD?

AND I THINK THAT THE TWELVE ELEMENTS I HAVE NOW PLUS THE OTHER ONE, "LAPIS LAZULI," ARE EVERYTHING I NEED TO MAKE A SUCCESSFUL TRANSFORMATION.

OTHER ALCHEMISTS USE MANY OTHER MINERALS FOR TRANSFORMING METALS. BUT THERE'S NO PROOF THEY'VE SUCCEEDED.

DOGE, THAT'S MY OWN DEFINITION.

WHAT ABOUT LEGA'S 13TH? HAVEN'T YOU FOUND IT ALREADY?

IT'LL SOON BE TWO MONTHS SINCE YOU CAME. I DIDN'T BRING YOU HERE TO HAVE AFTERNOON NAPS YOU KNOW?
IT'S ONLY NATURAL THAT I'M HURRYING YOU, BECAUSE YOU'RE ALWAYS SLEEPING.
DO YOU COMPLETELY UNDERSTAND YOUR POSITION?
I'LL BE KILLED IF I RUN AWAY, RIGHT? AND EVEN IN HERE, MY LIFE'S AS CHEAP AS DIRT.
EVEN IF I DIED, NOBODY WOULD KNOW AND NOBODY WOULD INQUIRE AFTER ME. NOTHING WILL CHANGE, NO MATTER WHEN I DIE.
OF COURSE I UNDERSTAND. WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A PRISONER.
SO? WHEN WILL YOU PRODUCE IT?
I'M... JUST GETTING STARTED SO... IT'S EARLY TO GIVE A DEFINITE TIME.
WELL. IF YOU DIED WITHOUT PRODUCING GOLD YOUR FATHER GEORG WILL BE IMPRISONED NEXT. THAT'S ALL.
LEAVE IT TO ME, DOGE.
If I can just keep the Doge off his back for a while
Given some time Georg will get on a ship and go on a trip. After all, he's still a ship captain with the merchants guild. He won't be back for a while

LADY CONTESSINA IS FOURTEEN. LADY ALFONSINA IS EIGHTEEN. WHAT A THING FOR THE YOUNGER SISTER TO MARRY FIRST!
LADY CONTESSINA IS VERY BUSY WITH THE PREPARATIONS FOR HER WEDDING TO THE SFORZA FAMILY OF THE DUCHY OF MILAN.
I LIKE CLOTHES I CAN MOVE IN!
NO!
LADY ALFONSINA DOESN'T LISTEN TO HER FATHER AND KEEPS REFUSING ALL MARRIAGE PROPOSALS.
THIS DRESS IS MADE WITH THE MOST LUXURIOUS VENETIAN LACE, MY LADY!
THE DOGE IS RATHER WORRIED. THE LADY REALLY HAS SUCH A STRONG CHARACTER.
LADY ALFONSINA, BUT THE DOGE BROUGHT YOU SUCH FASHIONABLE THINGS FROM FRANCE!
NO MATTER HOW BRILLIANT A MATCH, SHE REFUSES WITHOUT EVEN LOOKING SOON THERE'LL BE NO CHOICE BUT TO SEND HER TO A CONVENT.
AND SHE WAS RAISED RIGHT HERE IN THE PALACE, LIKE HER MOTHER LADY ELEONORA, WHO WAS ACCLAIMED AS THE GREATEST BEAUTY IN VENICE.
YES, BECAUSE UNLIKE MEN, WOMEN CAN MARRY SOME BIGWIG LORD EVEN IF THEY DON'T HAVE ANY STATUS.
ALWAYS STUCK AT HOME, HIDING THEIR FACES WITH VEILS WHENEVER THEY GO OUT - THAT KILLS ALL THE LITTLE CHANCES THEY HAVE TO MEET SOMEONE.
AH WE'RE LUCKY WE WEREN'T BORN LADIES.

WHEN A WOMAN MARRIES, SHE RECEIVES THE RIGHT TO VOTE TOO. BUT...
AN UNMARRIED WOMAN NOT ONLY CAN'T GO OUT OF THE HOUSE, BUT SHE MIGHT NOT SUCCEED IN GETTING MARRIED EITHER IF THE FAMILY CANNOT PAY ENOUGH DOWRY AND THEN SHE ENDS UP STUCK IN A CONVENT
CONTESSINA.
WERE YOU DREAMING OF FOREIGN LANDS AGAIN?
ALFONSINA.
THIS IS SPLENDID VENETIAN LACE, WORTHY OF A DOGES DAUGHTER. IF SOME LORD PICKED IT UP YOU WOULD HAVE TO MARRY HIM, YOU KNOW?

THERE'S NO COUNTRY MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN VENICE!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT WITH THIS, CONTESSINA? I HEARD LORD SFORZA IS OLDER THAN OUR FATHER?
LORD VINCENZIO SFORZA IS A GOOD MAN, AND MILAN IS BEAUTIFUL.
I DON'T CARE WHOM I MARRY, IF I HAVE TO MARRY A MAN I DON'T KNOW.
THAT'S RIGHT. A WOMAN SHOULDN'T MARRY BELOW HER STATUS. FOR A DOGE'S DAUGHTER THE POSSIBLE MARRIAGE CANDIDATES ARE SETTLED.
ALFONSINA, YOUR EYES ARE ALWAYS SPARKLING WHEN TALKING ABOUT DISTANT COUNTRIES, AND YET YOU ACTUALLY LOVE VENICE.
SINCE WE WERE CHILDREN, YOU STUDIED AND LEARNED THE SWORD WITH OUR OLDER BROTHERS.
IT WAS ALL TOO DIFFICULT FOR ME. I COULDN'T. GRAMMAR, ARITHMETICS, RHETORICS, GEOMETRY, ASTRONOMY, LATIN... I'M IN AWE. YOU ARE MY PRIDE, SISTER.
ALFONSINA, FOR YOU.

Note: The carnival of Venice.

Day after day with no progress. I keep researching without any change for a change of pace.

PIAZZA SAN MARCO MUST BE PACKED WITH PEOPLE BY NOW...

AHHHH... THE CARNEVALE STARTED. I COULD HAVE HAD SOME FUN, FREE AND EASY...

DONG DONG

I WANT TO BE NOISY!

I HAVEN'T TOUCHED ANYONE FOR TWO WHOLE MONTHS!

AHHH, I WANT A LOVER...

SIGH

I WANT OUT...

FATHER... ARE YOU WEARING A COSTUME THIS YEAR, TOO?

LEGARE...

AHH. SAVE MY SON.

JUST... JUST DON'T LET IT BE A DEATH SENTENCE...

NO IF HE'S NOT KILLED... HE'S VERY PRETTY SO HE'LL BE MADE A SLAVE OR SOME SOLDIER'S PAGE.
AND IF HE WERE TAKEN TO THE DOGE'S BEDROOM AND THEY STARTED TALKING AND THE DOGE TURNED OUT TO BE HOMOSEXUAL ...
sfx: kyaaaah
"Forgive me!"
Note: A place in Spain
AND IF NOT AND HE WAS SOLD TO LEVANTE* PIRATES AND LOADED ON A GALLEY AND WORKED HARD FROM MORNING TO EVENING...
PIRATES ARE ALL WELL-BUILT WELL-TRAINED SWARTHY MEN AND IF THERE WAS A FLAMING HOMOSEXUAL AMONG THEM ...
sfx: kyaaaah
"Please!"
NO, NO, NO! AND WHAT IF HE WERE SOLD TO THE TURKS?! THE TURKISH SULTAN IS A HARDCORE DYED-IN-THE-WOOL HOMOSEXUAL!
sfx: kyaaaah
What to do?!
WASTED AWAY
Legareeeee
Don't rush into relationships...
I'm sure you'll meet again some day
Must've been hard growing up here
He's in no condition
IS THAT THE ONLY THING YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT? LEGARE IS TWENTY ONE ALREADY. YOU NOW? HE CAN'T BE A "PAGE..."
RATHER THAN THAT HIS HEAD WILL ROLL IF HE LAID A HAND ON SOME WOMAN OF HIGHEST SOCIAL STATUS. WITH LEGARE, THAT'S A MUCH BIGGER WORRY
That's impossible if he's a prisoner but
MY LIFE IS DEAR TO ME, SO... I CAN'T TRY ANYTHING LIKE HITTING ON THE GIRLS HERE.
BUT I'M SO LONELY I COULD DIE..

AND THAT BLACK HAIRED PRIEST ISN'T COMING TO VISIT LATELY TOO.
THAT'S FINE BY ME! FEELS LIKE BAD THINGS HAPPEN EVERY TIME HE COMES!
AH BUT HE'S A GOOD MAN? HE GAVE ME SWEETS.
TO YOU, CLARICE?
nod
CAN HE SEE YOU?
LOOKS THAT WAY. IF I PASS CLOSE BY HIM HE MOVES OUT OF THE WAY.
IF YOU CAN SEE HIM, THEN HE REALLY MUST BE A DEMON CREEPY...
You're horrible!
Why does it follow that he's a demon if he can see ME?! Your see me! Legare!
Ouch! Ouch! Clarice!
I'm really glad that Clarice is here

I'LL WORK YOU HARD AFTER THAT, SO GO SOW ALL YOUR WILD OATS.
YOU CAN HIDE THE STATUS AND FACE AND EVEN GENDER FROM THE DAYTIME AND LET YOUR HAIR DOWN.
MARIO, YOU GO HAVE FUN, TOO.
DOGE PASQUALE, YOU'RE BACK EARLY
clock clock clock
THE TURKISH SULTAN HAS HEARD RUMORS ABOUT YOU AND SAYS HE WANTS YOU AT ANY RATE.
FATHER IS SOMETHING THE MATTER?
ALFONSINA, THERE'S SOMETHING I NEED TO CONFIRM WITH YOU.
ALFONSINA
ARE YOU HERE ALFONSINA?!
DOGE! I'LL CALL HER RIGHT AWAY! SOME WINE?

I DON'T.
IT'S A MARRIAGE PROPOSAL. YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE MARRYING, RIGHT?
WHAT...?
GO TO A CONVENT.
MARRIAGE IS THE BEST CHOICE FOR A WOMAN.
IF A DAUGHTER DOESN'T MARRY, SHE'S USELESS. YOU TOO WILL BE FOREVER POWERLESS IF YOU DON'T MARRY.
I DID IT TO BE AN AMBASSADOR. I DID IT FOR THE REPUBLIC-
I DON'T LOSE TO ANY MAN IN THE SKILL TO PROTECT MYSELF OR IN LANGUAGES THAT CAN PASS IN ANY COUNTRY!
FATHER! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! DIDN'T YOU USE TO SAY THAT WOMEN TOO NEED TO RECEIVE KNOWLEDGE AND EDUCATION FROM NOW ON?!

THERE ARE MANY GIRLS OF GOOD FAMILIES IN THE CONVENT ON THE ISLAND OF GIU-DECCA* THAT'S THE ONLY OPTION LEFT FOR YOU...

THE ONLY OPTION..?

I UNDERSTAND! I'LL GO TO THE ISLAND OF LESBOS AND BECOME A LES-BIAN!

*Note Island r the Venetian Lagoon

BANG

Lesbian!

Despair

Maybe because of the rumors spreading about Alfonsina many marriage proposals are coming I must get her out of the palace There are suitors I can't possibly refuse too

This is the end of my life!
CLACK
CLACK
CLACK
It's over! I'll end my days in a convent
LET'S GO TO THE CARNEVALE! THIS IS NO TIME TO STAY AT HOME!
IS IT ALL RIGHT? IF YOUR FATHER HEARD ABOUT IT-
REALLY, MY LADY?!
IT'S FINE! IF WE'RE MASKED, NOBODY WILL KNOW!
WE'LL BECOME OTHER PEOPLE AND FORGET ALL THE BAD THINGS!
SIX WEEKS
I'M GOING TO A CONVENT SO... A WOMANIZER!
MY LADY, WHAT COSTUME WILL YOU PICK?!

step
step
step
click
step
LAUDOMIA? LEAVE MY DINNER OVER THERE. THIS IS NOT AN AFTERNOON NAP.
Don't tell the Doge
AH YOU'RE LIKE AN ANGEL LEGAL
CLARICE TOLD ME YOU WERE LONELY...
Clarice
Clarice

WHO KNOWS? I JUST LET LOOSE MY CHARMS IN THE CARNEVALE.
WHAT DID YOU DO TO HER?
I'm in charge? I don't even want to think about it.
I GAVE HER SOME TIME OFF. YOU PROBABLY WANT TO GO OUT TODAY?
I'm in charge of you today
YOU'RE A LITTLE WORN OUT, RIGHT?
LOOKS LIKE I SUMMONED A DEMON WHERE'S LAUDOMIA?
What's the note for?
Villain
flap
COME ON, LET'S GO OUT!
WEAR THIS.
WHO'D WEAR THIS?!
YOU WILL. Of course
YOU WANT TO GO TO THE CARNEVALE, RIGHT?
Demon

I CAN'T MOVE! YOU TRY DRESSING LIKE A WOMAN!
THIS CORSET IS AN INSTRUMENT OF TORTURE! WHEN YOU SAID "TIE IT," HOW TIGHTLY CAN YOU EVEN TIE IT?! I BET IT CAN KILL PEOPLE!
HUFF
HOW DARE YOU... TIE ME UP... LIKE THIS...
HUFF
AHHHH, I'M SO GLAD YOU WERE WORN OUT TO BEGIN WITH.
You're wonderfully constricted right now.
WHAT A PRETTY MISSIS YOU HAVE. KEEP YOUR HANDS FIRMLY ON HER. OR SOMEONE WILL SNATCH HER.
LET'S DO JUST THAT
HUG
Good evening
GO WITH THEM.
OHHH ME TOO! IF THE GENTLEMAN WOULD ALLOW IT
LADY WOULD YOU COME TALK TO ME OVER THERE?
EHHHHHH?!
WHAT IS IT? YOU'RE REALLY VERY QUIET

It's no fun talking to men

DEAR... BUT I'M...

LOOKS LIKE MY MISSIS DOESN'T FEEL WELL. I'M SORRY

YOU'RE FINALLY OUT SO TRY TO ENJOY YOURSELF

EVEN IF YOU TELL BOTHERSOME MEN YOU'RE A MAN RIGHT AWAY THEY WON'T GET MAD. IT'S THE CARNEVALE.

Ah! He-right

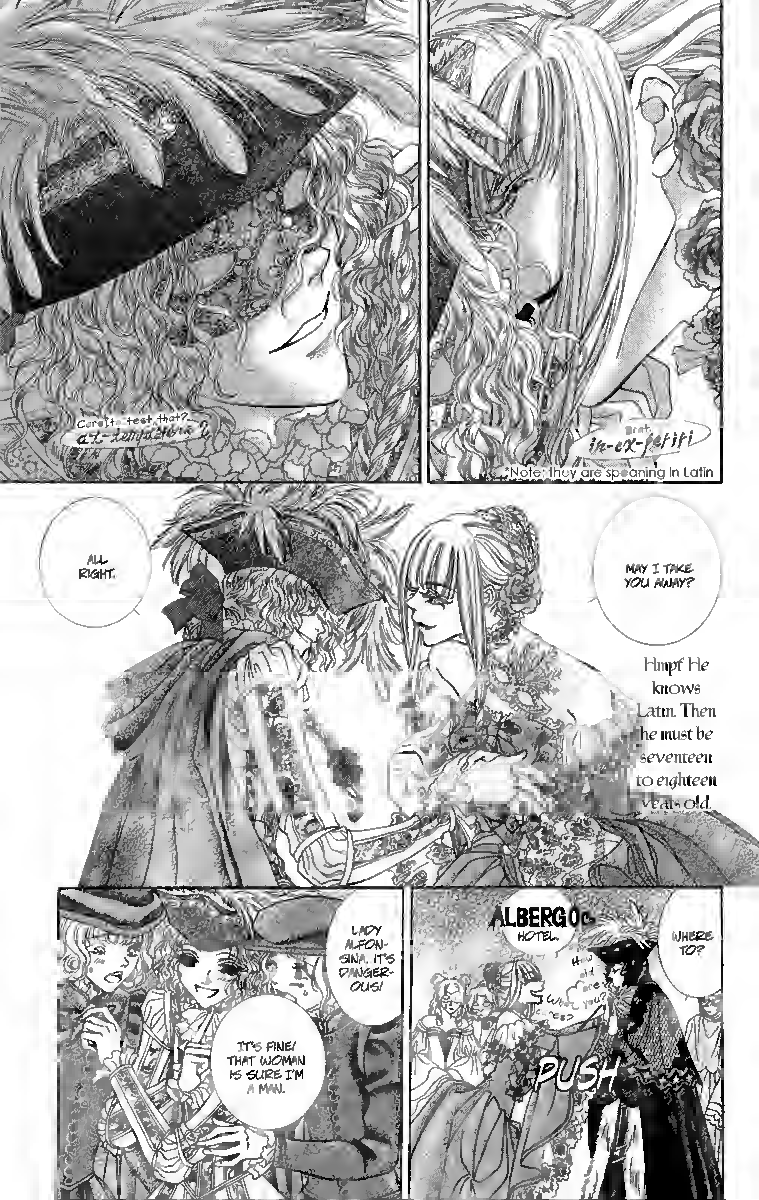
gulp

I can tell them that the best part

But I'd much rather be that guy

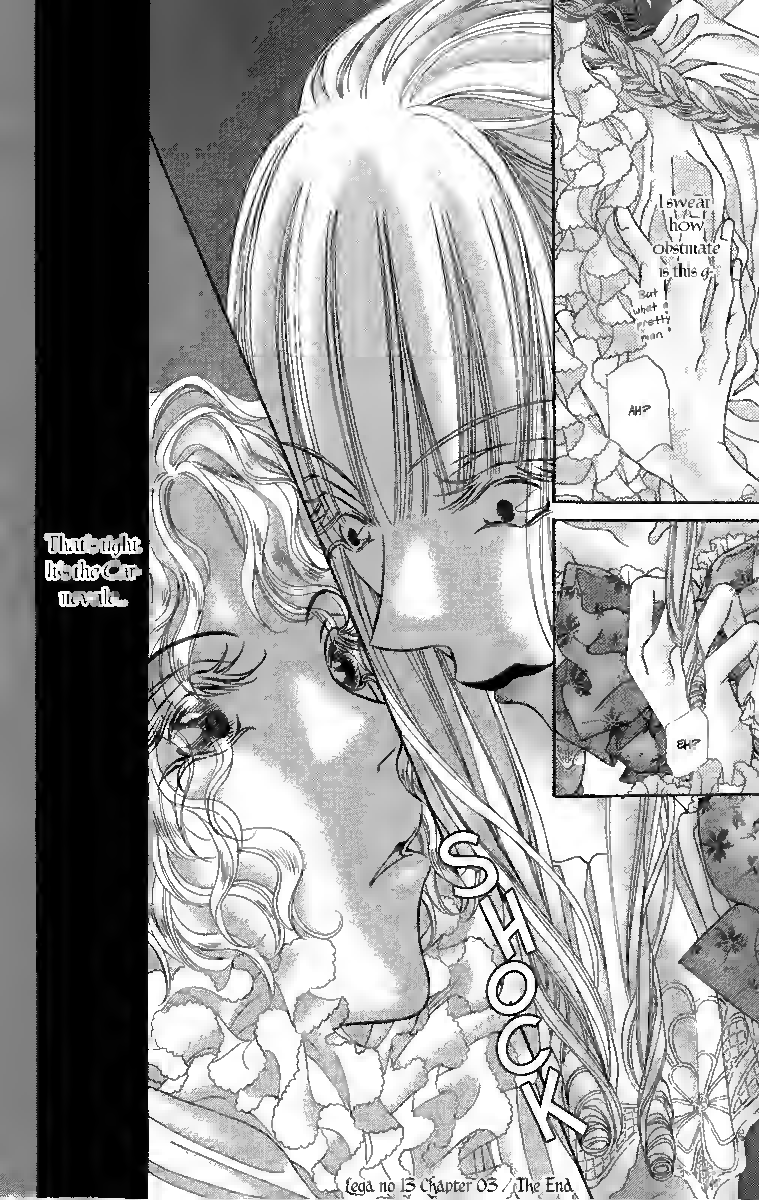
PUSH
LEGARE! YOU'RE HERE, RIGHT?!
LEGARE! IT'S YOUR FATHER! I CAME FOR YOU!
POOR GEORG
Legare!
Legare
Legare
lean
Come out! Legareeee!
I'll save you
PASS
LEGARE WENT OUT.
I'll save you, so hurryyyyyyy!
Master the guards are coming

LOOK, THAT PERSON...
LADY ALFONSINA IS GOOD AT DANCING, SO SHE STANDS OUT
SHE'LL REALLY BECOME A WOMANIZER LIKE THAT
smile smile smile
YOU TOO?
EH?
That brat!
NEMICO
Enemy
These women are my territory!
Used to being popular
AMAZING RIGHT? EVERYONE'S WAITING THEIR TURN TO DANCE WITH HIM.
yank
lean
How dare he dance so happily with so many women!
Shall I clip his wings a bit?


Brat, in-ex-petiti
Note: they are speaking in Latin
Cure to test that?
MAY I TAKE YOU AWAY?
ALL RIGHT.
Hmpf He knows Latin. Then he must be seventeen to eighteen years old.
WHERE TO?
ALBERGO HOTEL.
PUSH
LADY ALFONSINA. IT'S DANGEROUS!
IT'S FINE! THAT WOMAN IS SURE I'M A MAN.

SO I'LL TELL THE TRUTH AND LEAVE. THAT'LL BE A SHOW WORTH SEEING!
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
grin
giggle
IT'S THE CARNIVAL AFTER ALL.
Such a weak looking kid will start crying the moment he realizes I'm a man!
I'll show him how scary adults are! So that he never dares to stir-pass in my territory!
BANG
WHERE ARE WE?
As if I'd let some brat whose voice hasn't even cracked yet look down on me!
TO THE SECOND FLOOR.
PUH

YOU'LL REGRET THIS.
Let's see who regrets it!
YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE VERY EXPERIENCED YET. ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
JUST SO LONG AS YOU DON'T REGRET IT.
I'll make you weep!
And when he realizes I'm a man, it might even become a trauma!
Mwahaha! This is such fun!
Fear! Cowa! You're way too easily to be a woman!
I'm shivering!



That's right. It's the Carnevale...

I swear how obstinate is this g...

But what a pretty man

AH?

EH?

SHOCK

Lega no 13 Chapter 03 / The End

Happy 6th Anniversary, Aerandria!

JUNE 2013

The Dedication

Crazy, right? It's been six whole years since we've started on this journey of bringing you wonderful manga for all to enjoy! We're old! :D

We want to thank all the fans and supporters who've been with us throughout all these years, there to share with us cookies, chocolate bribes, pregnancies, bishie babies, unruly boytoys, morning sickness, sadistic heroes, masochistic heroines, penguin-crazy admins, even crazier staffers, and uber loyal fangirls and fanboys!

We hope you continue to support us through the upcoming years~ Thank you!

Want more bishies like this? Join our staff!

Visit our website at
http://aerandria.net or our irc channel
at irc://irc.irchighway.net/aerandria

Positions needed:
- Japanese/Chinese to English translators
- Photoshop Editors
- Quality Checkers

JOIN OUR CRAZY STAFF AND GET YOUR OWN FREE WHIP!!!

AERANDRIA

THE RAPID TOOLS BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE RELEASES!

Lega no 13

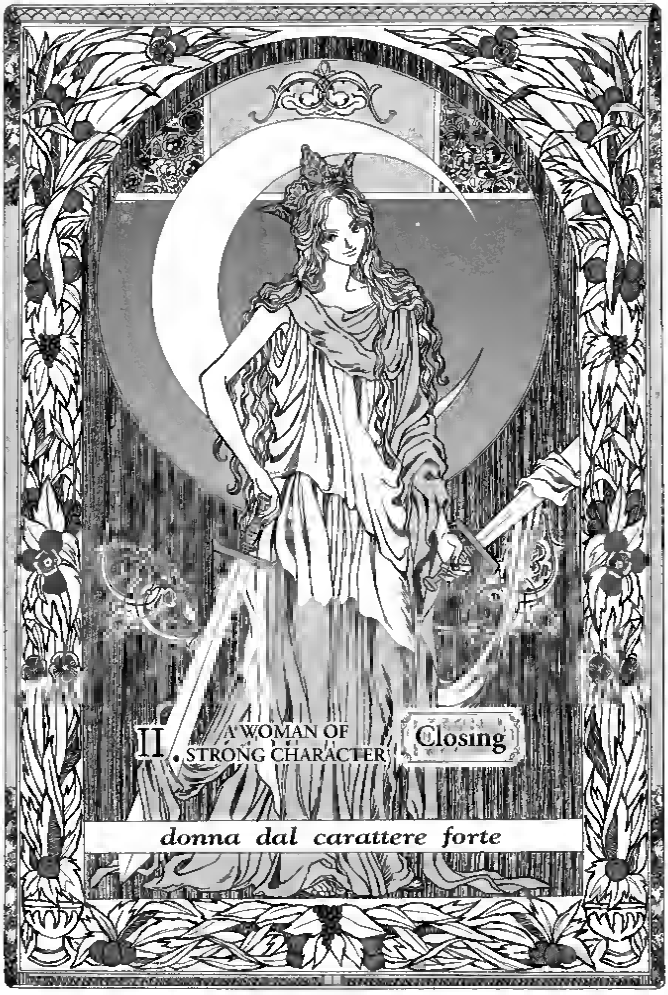
Volume 01 Chapter 03

Mari :SOURCE
Mari :TRANSLATOR
Lacaille :PROOFREADER
Mya :EDITORS
Lacaille :QUALITY CHECK

Why is the univer[illegible]ng one nerve-wracking cliffhanger after another on me recently?! >Q

– Lacaille

http://aerandria.net [illegible] irc // irchighway.net//#aerandria


II. A WOMAN OF STRONG CHARACTER
Closing
donna dal carattere forte

CHEERS.

Early bird?

Shock

Ah?

Dress?

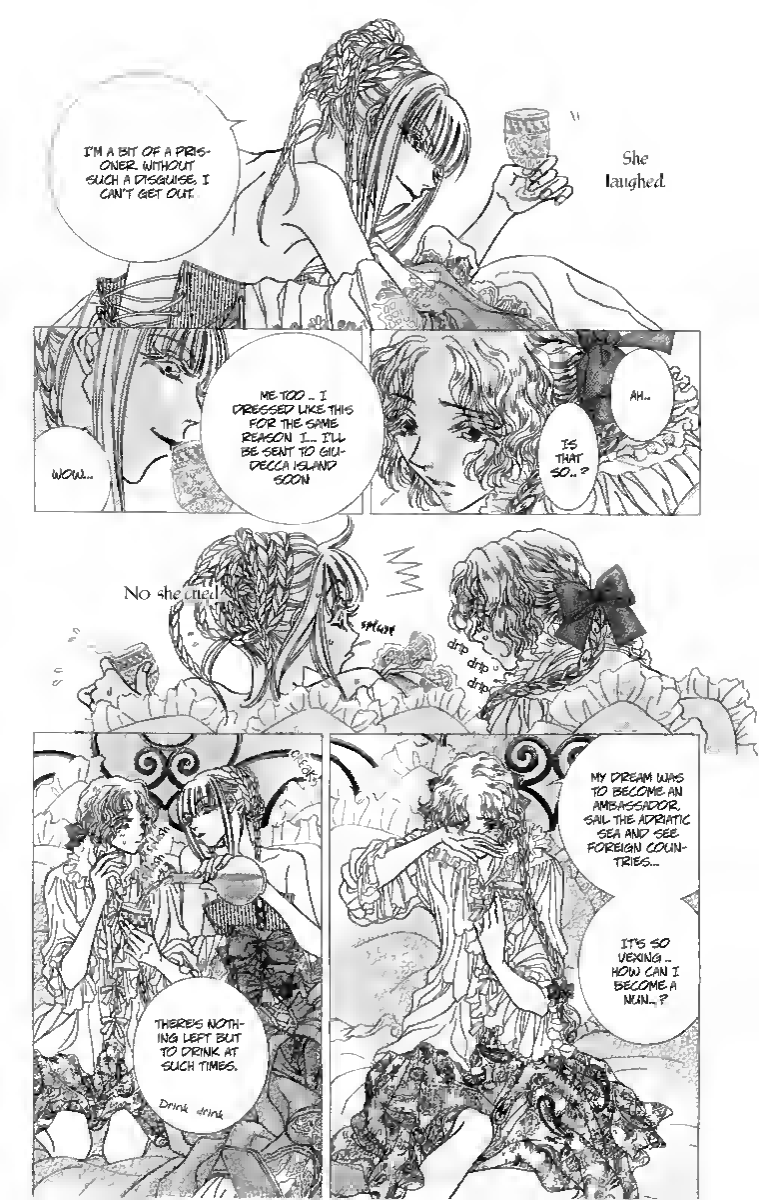
LEGA'S 13 AND VENICE

"There are no cars in Venice! And no bikes! That's why there are no carriages in the stories of old times!" My guide, Monika, smartly explained this to me, using examples from movies. Venetians really take a different view of things.

DON'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS!
THUD
I CAME TO PICK YOU UP
DID IT ALL GO WELL? THAT WAS A WOMAN RIGHT? IN WHAT CATEGORY DID YOU TWO CONSUMMATE?
Woman and boy? Woman and woman? Man and boy?
Eh? Eh? Eh? Ehm? I don't remember anything And where did that girl go?
OF COURSE WE DIDN'T CONSUMMATE.
OH? DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T KNOW? YOU HAD IT AT A GLANCE
SO I WAS IN AWE AT WHAT AN EYE AS A WOMANIZER YOU HAVE. SO WHAT? WAS IT ACTUALLY A BOY?
EH?!
I SEE.. IT'S A PITY. I JUST PASSED HER AND SHE LOOKED QUITE SEXY.

YOU WON'T CATCH UP WITH HER NOW. GIVE IT UP.
SHE WAS HERE? UNTIL NOW?
HURRY HELP ME DRESS!
rustle
YOU'RE TOO PERSISTENT
AND DON'T TIE IT UP SO TIGHTLY. BECAUSE OF IT, I-
YOU REALLY DON'T RE-MEMBER?
Because of it
HELP ME TAKE OFF THIS CORSET
NO... IT HURTS, I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE. IF YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT WOMEN'S CLOTHING, HELP ME TAKE IT OFF.
YES.
I can't see where it's tied up.
slap

SO WE'RE EVEN AND I THOUGHT I HAD YOU FOOLED AND WAS ENJOYING IT. BORING
SIGH Thanks
Does this mean we're making up?
FROM MY BIG BROTHER'S HOME TUTORS... AND NOT JUST LATIN, ALL SORTS OF SCIENCES. IT WAS ALL IN VAIN, THOUGH.
THEN WHAT ABOUT THE LATIN? WHERE DID YOU LEARN IT?
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?? IT'S BAD CARNEVALE MANNERS TO ASK
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO UNDO A CORSET. I CAN SEE IT'S NOT YOUR HOBBY
I'M FREE TO BE DRESSED AS ANYTHING DURING THE CARNEVALE, RIGHT?
AND YOU? DO YOU LIKE DRESSING UP AS A WOMAN?


I'M A BIT OF A PRISONER. WITHOUT SUCH A DISGUISE, I CAN'T GET OUT.
She laughed.
WOW...
ME TOO .. I DRESSED LIKE THIS FOR THE SAME REASON I... I'LL BE SENT TO GIUDECCA ISLAND SOON
AH..
IS THAT SO..?
No she cried.
SMACK
drip drip drip
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT TO DRINK AT SUCH TIMES.
Drink drink
MY DREAM WAS TO BECOME AN AMBASSADOR, SAIL THE ADRIATIC SEA AND SEE FOREIGN COUNTRIES...
IT'S SO VEXING .. HOW CAN I BECOME A MAN..?

MINE? AS THINGS STAND MY DREAM IS NULL, TOO
Gulp
WHAT'S YOUR DREAM?
DRINK, SING. HAVE FUN TO MY LIMIT. THEN WORK, PRODUCE GOLD. LIVE FREELY AND YET NOW I'M A PRISONER.
ARE YOU DRUNK?
A FINE-FEATHERED ALCHEMIST?
Null
LEGA.
THEN WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
Drunk
YOU'RE THE DRUNK ONE. YOU'RE SAYING TOO MUCH.
AND THOSE WHO LOOK DRUNK HOLD THEIR DRINKS BETTER!
Hmph
I'VE NEVER BEEN CALLED A BAD DRINKER.

EH?
SEE? YOU'RE DRUNK.
SEE? YOU'RE PRETTY
LIKE A MERMAID
LEGA?
SPLENDID VENETIAN BLOND.
DID YOU KNOW LEGA? YOUR EYES...
ARE THE COLOR OF THE ADRIATIC SEA...

It makes me mad enough that a boy turned out to be a woman and now this

Such a dramatic change Ugh

Smitten

"THE COLOR OF THE ADRIATIC SEA"

She was the one on the offensive

I thought she was crying and she...

I thought she was a shrew but she turned out to be gentle

I thought it was a boy and it turned out to be a girl

The portrait of a woman who resembles her

Smmigh

I want to meet her again

WHAT ABOUT THE PERIODIC REPORT YOU HAVE TO MAKE IN THREE DAYS? WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO REPORT TO THE DOGE'S OFFICE?!

CLINK

CLINK

CUT THIS OUT! IT'S NOON ALREADY!

step

step

step

Alfonso, Alfred Ah wrong she's not a man

MASTER AL.

The only hint is the way those pages were calling her

It was a nick name

step step step
THE DOGE TALKED TO YOU JUST THE OTHER DAY AND YOU KEEP LAZING!
COME ON GET UP! I CAN'T MAKE THE BED LIKE TH-
Shock
Chuaah
AHHHHHHH! WHAT'S THAT?! THAT'S LADY ELEONORA'S!
ELEONORA ?
THE DOGE'S LATE WIFE.
I USED TO SERVE HER SO I'M SURE THIS IS HERS.
SHE TREASURED THIS WHILE SHE WAS ALIVE BE-CAUSE IT WAS THE FIRST PRESENT THE DOGE EVER GAVE HER.
SHE LEFT IT TO HER GIRLS WHEN SHE PASSED AWAY
WHERE DID YOU STEAL THIS?!
I DIDN'T STEAL IT!
THE ONE WITH THE SOLAR EMBLEM IS CALLED "SOLE" AND WENT TO THE ELDER SISTER AND THE ONE WITH THE MOON EMBLEM IS CALLED "LUNA" AND WENT TO THE LITTLE SISTER
THAT'S "LUNA," THE ONE LEFT TO LADY CON-TESSINA.

Contessina?!
The Doge's daughter?!
So she's in this palace?!
LADY ALFONSINA, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR HAIR?
space out
WHAT ABOUT YOUR DRESS?
NO SPECIAL WISHES TODAY?
space out
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, TOO FROM TIME TO TIME.
HERE, ALL DONE!
COMPLETAMENT Done!
WE'LL BRING YOU LUNCH NOW.
I DON'T WANT ANY... I'VE NO APPETITE...
Why did I get so dressed up?

LADY ALFONSINA IS STRANGE. SHE'S BEEN LIKE THAT SINCE SHE RETURNED THIS MORNING.
NO WAY?! BECAUSE OF LAST NIGHT'S WOMAN?!
EH?
EHH?
"SEE?"
"SPLENDID VENETIAN BLOND."
When did I fall in love with him?
"I CAN'T MOVE."
"HELP ME TAKE OFF THIS CORSET."
Maybe I loved him from that moment

No, wrong. Right from the start.

From the moment I looked into his eyes.

The color of the Adriatic sea.

Luring me like the god of the sea Neptune.

Blush

Beckoning to me.

And yet I'll never meet him again.

That's why I didn't tell him my real name.

Probably he didn't too.

Yes, it was clear right from the start.

The Carnevale is all about being able to hide your status and self.

Isn't that what I went out for?

But...

I WANT TO SEE HIM.

MOTHER WHAT SHOULD I DO ?
AH!
Gone?!
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK
KNOCK
LAUDOMIA ASKED ME TO DROP BY THIS TIME. SHE SAID YOU'RE DOING NOTHING BUT SLEEPING?
BECAUSE I'M DIZZY
AND SICK
AND I HAVE NO APPETITE.
SO? IS IT THE RAMPANT PESTILENCE?
Thanks.
You're welcome
I CAN'T BELIEVE THE LOVE SICKNESS IS SO TERRIBLE...
YESTERDAY YOU WERE HOMESICK AND NOW YOU'RE LOVESICK?

WHY IS SHE DAUGHTER CONTESSINA?
THIS IS "LUNA," LAUDOMIA SAID IT BELONGS TO CONTESSINA.
THAT "BOY" DROPPED THIS PENDANT
SHALL WE TEST THIS?
I get that a lot
That's because I'm a priest and my name is Carlo! Carlo!
Carlo... Sounds like Archangel Michael to me...
I HAVE TO PREPARE MYSELF FOR THE DEATH SENTENCE. SHE'S A WOMAN I MUST ABSOLUTELY KEEP MY HANDS OFF FROM
WHY IS SHE THE DOGE'S DAUGHTER?
BUT... THIS TIME IT'S HOPELESS.
SHE SAID SHE'S GOING TO THE GIUDECCA ISLAND, SO... I THOUGHT IF SHE WERE TO BECOME A NUN ANYWAY, I COULD TAKE HER EVEN WITHOUT A DOWRY.
AND THIS TIME THAT "BOY" TURNED OUT TO BE THE DOGE'S DAUGHTER, CONTESSINA, WHO'S GETTING MARRIED IN MILAN
THE DOGE'S DAUGHTER IS SO CLOSE, IN THIS PALACE, AND YET SHE CAN'T BE FARTHER OUT OF MY REACH THAN THAT

And I'll look for Contessina. She must be here again.
CORBO LEFT THE KEY AND WENT AWAY SO THIS IS MY CHANCE. I'LL GO TO SEE GEORG TODAY
IT'S BECOMING A HABIT WITH YOU.
IF YOU'RE READY TO GO THIS FAR, YOU REALLY MUST BE SICK.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
GEORG WAS LOOKING FOR YOU FROM A GONDOLA WHILE YOU WERE OUT.
SO HE'S WORRIED I HAVE TO LET HIM KNOW I'M HERE.
EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE A GHOST?
ARE YOU COMING TOO, CLARICE?
I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A BOOK. I'LL PASS.

flip

slam

rustle

GONE...

IT'S NOT HERE...

It's not here any

MY SINCERE CONGRATULATIONS FOR THE ENGAGEMENT OF LADY CONTESSINA IN THE DUCHY OF MILAN

IT'S NOT MUCH BUT I'D LIKE TO PRESENT TO YOU SOME CONGRATULATORY ITEMS.

AH, MY LORD POPOLARE. WE GRATEFULLY ACCEPT YOU MUST MEET CONTESSINA, TOO

Maria, bring her

She's not that boy
IF I MAY BE SO BOLD, IT'S WIDELY KNOWN THAT YOU HAVE YOUR MOTHER LADY ELEONORA'S "LUNA" PENDANT, LADY CONTESSINA.
LORD POPOLARE? THANK YOU FOR YOUR PRESENTS. I'M CONTESSINA.
IT MUST BE SPLENDID? COULD I PLEASE SEE IT?
I SWAPPED IT BECAUSE OF THE UPCOMING MARRIAGE.
I HAVE "SOLE" NOW. MY OLDER SISTER HAS "LUNA"...
OH..?

creak

FATHER?

AGOSTINO!

SEBASTIANO!

MARCANTONIO!

FATHER!

slump

WHY... WHY ARE THEY OUT?

Legare~

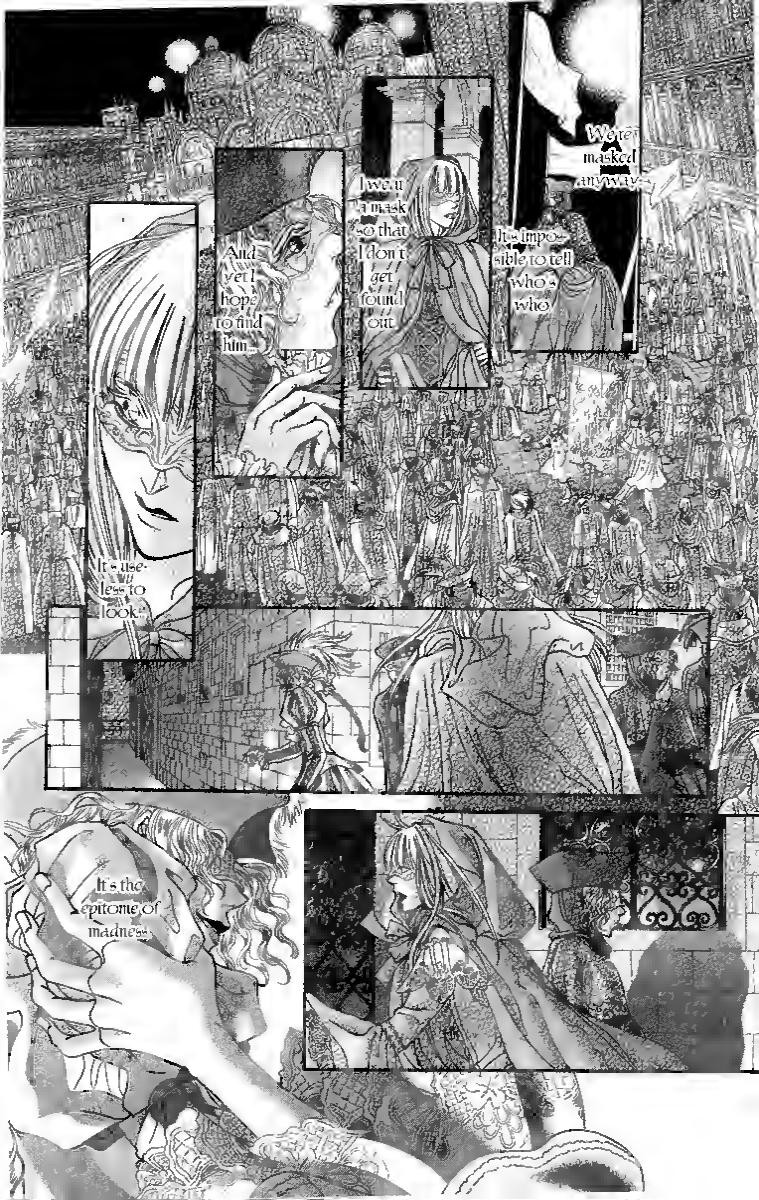
Legare~

Legareeee~

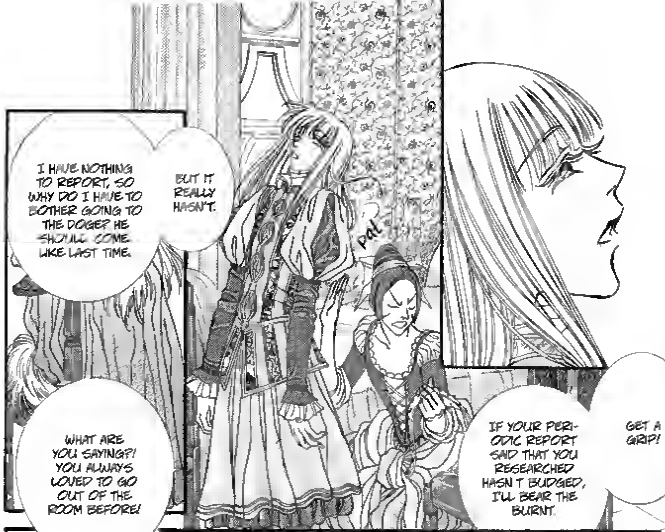
Splash

THOSE FATHER AND SON ARE REALLY IN SYNC...

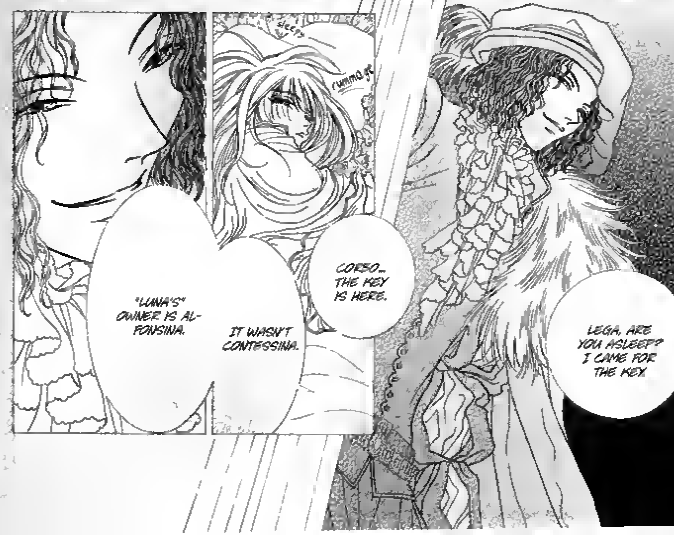
Looking for each other at the same time


We're masked anyway.
I've a mask so that I don't get found out.
It's impossible to tell who's who.
And yet I hope to find him.
It's useless to look.
It's the epitome of madness.

Drink until confusion
Drink until madness
These are the ruins of the border between truth and lies that the clown ridicules.
All is deceit a fleeting moment - just



Corvo came in the dead of night

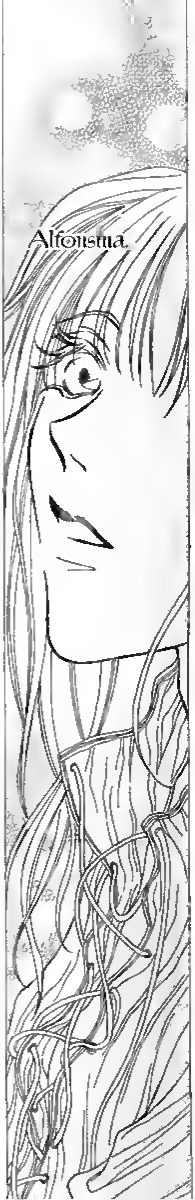


ALFONSINA, YOU STAND OUT TOO MUCH
CONTESSINA'S EN GAGEMENT CEREMONY WILL BE HELD THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW. YOU HAVE TO GO LEAVE FOR GIUDECCA ISLAND THEN.
AS YOU WISH

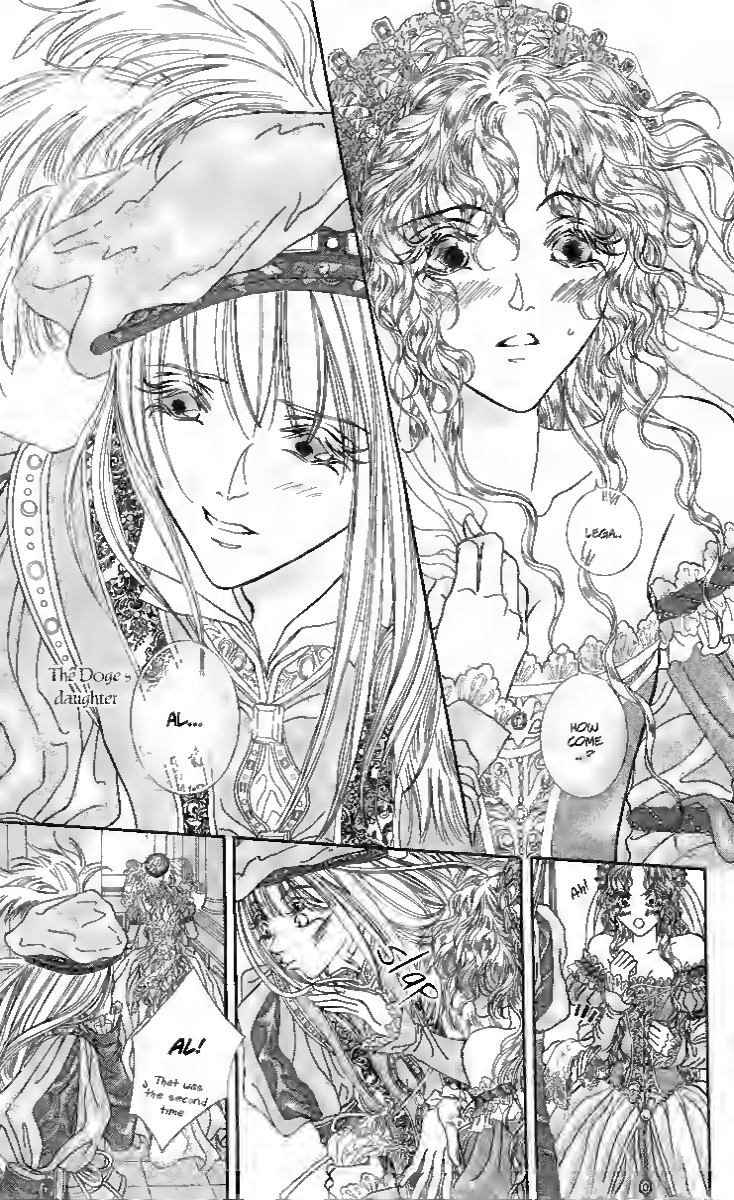
I'LL SEE IF THE DOGE CAN RECEIVE YOU WAIT HERE.

step
step
step

CLOSE


Alfonsina

ISN'T IT BAD FOR THAT GIRL TO DROP SUCH A THING?
SIGNORINA, YOU DROPPED THIS!


The Doge's daughter
AL...
LEGA.
HOW COME...?
AL!
That was the second time
Slap
AH!

YOU DROPPED IT, WHY IS IT MY FAULT?!
All is deceit
And the pieces of the truth are
I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU.
I WANTED TO SEE YOU
THEN WHY ARE YOU RUNNING AWAY?
I DON'T KNOW.. WHY INDEED?

ALFONSINA?
YES?
YES.
HERE... YOUR MOTHER?
I UNDERSTAND VERY WELL THAT I CAN'T MARRY A WOMAN ABOVE MY OWN STATUS. THAT'S WHY...
I'M SO STUPID...
BUT... I CAN'T STOP

CAN WE... LEAVE VENICE THE NIGHT OF THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW?

I UNDERSTAND, CERTAINLY

WHAT'S YOUR REAL NAME?

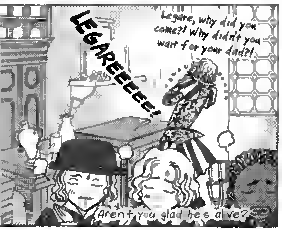
¡Do you really understand!

LEGARE SALVIATI.

LET'S ELOPE. THE TWO OF US TOGETHER...

The two of us together

To the distant foreign lands.



I'M ALFONSINA CICOGNA.

DON'T FORGET ME.

I'M HERE EXACTLY BECAUSE I CAN'T FORGET...

WHAT A SPLENDID SHIP WAITING FOR HER!
IT'S LADY CONTESSINA'S BRIDAL PROCESSION!
THERE ARE SEVERAL SHIPS TO CARRY THE DOWRY.
IF YOU FEEL LIKE MARRYING, YOU'RE ALWAYS WELCOME TO COME BACK. I HAVEN'T GIVEN UP.
ALFONSINA, GIUDECCA ISLAND IS CLOSE BY. SEND ME A MESSAGE WHENEVER YOU WANT.
BANG
LEGA!
IMPOSSIBLE. CONTESSINA IS MARRYING ABROAD AND YOU'RE LEAVING HER ALONE FOR SO LONG, FATHER. GO
FAREWELL, FATHER.

You will have to throw away all the things dear to you, you know!
If you're found out, you'll be executed!
IMPOSSIBLE
"THE NIGHT OF, THE DAY AFTER, TOMORROW!"
DON'T FORGET ME
ALFONSINA!
Evident
AH? CORBO? YOU'RE VERY EARLY TONIGHT IS-
LADY ALFONSINA IS HEADING TOWARDS THE ISLAND.
SHE DEPARTED FROM THE WHARF IN THE CANAL NEXT TO THE DOGES PALACE.

Neptune is beckoning to me.

You'll be killed!

Eve, the color of the Adriatic Sea.

ALFONSINA!

I'm so stupid. So stupid, but... I can't stop.

atto:II donna dal carattere forte.

—Chapter 2. A Woman Of Strong Character—

AERANDRIA

THE RAPID SOULS BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE RELEASES!

Lega no 13

Volume 01 Chapter 04

Mari :SOURCE
Mari :TRANSLATOR
Lacaille :PROOFREADER
Mya :EDITORS
Lacaille :QUALITY CHECK

[illegible] EN! I lov[illegible] ord! Let's use that from here on out. XD

– Lacaille

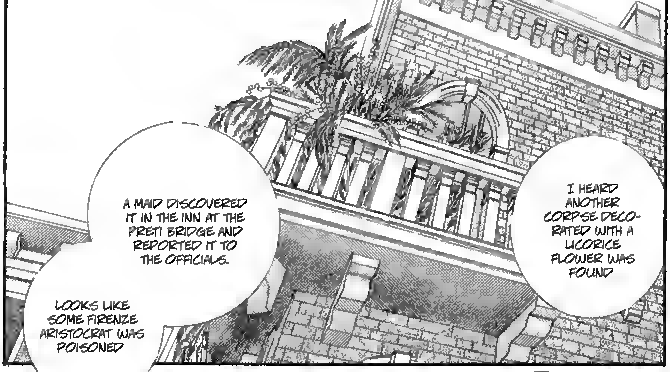
http:/[illegible] rc // irchighway.net/#aerandria

III. FALLEN ANGEL

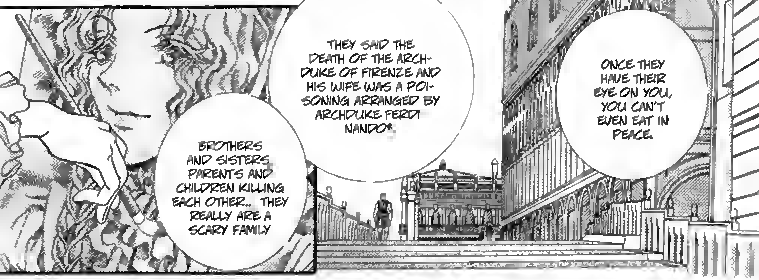
Opening

angeli infedeli

Where am I going to?
I feel as if I've come
to a place far so far away



*Note: Ferdinando I de Medici, Grand Duke of Tuscany (lived 1549–1609)



LEGA'S 13 AND VENICE

"San Marco... San Marco..." "If we reach piazza San Marco, we can get to the hotel." We got lost and searched desperately for a sign pointing towards San Marco. Venice is a maze of little alleys, so there are street signs everywhere. And the signs for San Marco are on all streets that start from it. Venice is a labyrinth... I wonder if that's on purpose?

Sigh~

NO GOOD... THIS IS NOT AL...

MALE CLOTHES SUITED HER MORE. SHE WAS MORE LIVELY MORE VIVID.

Ahhhhh~

I'VE NEVER PAINTED ANYTHING BUT WOMEN, SO I CAN'T GET THE HANG OF MALE CLOTHES!

That's because you love seeing overflowing busts. Lege

I do

THIS IS A FIRST FOR ME. I'VE RAN AWAY FROM WOMEN, BUT TO HAVE A WOMAN RUN AWAY FROM ME...

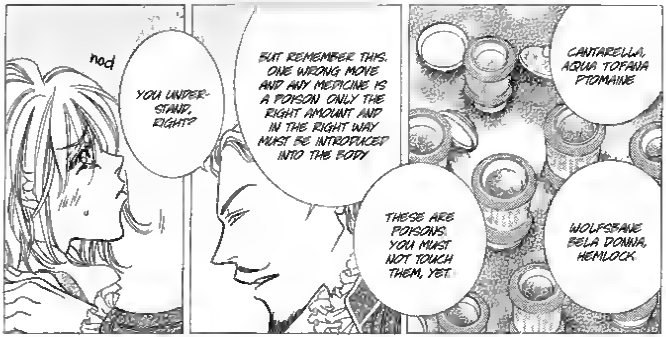
Al So surprising ♡ and sinful

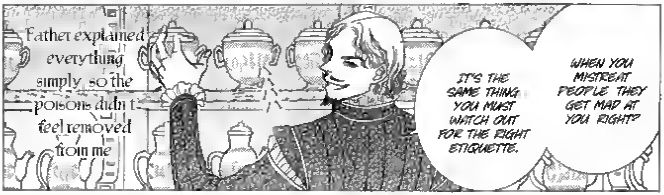
Why did I have to fall in love with the Doge's daughter?

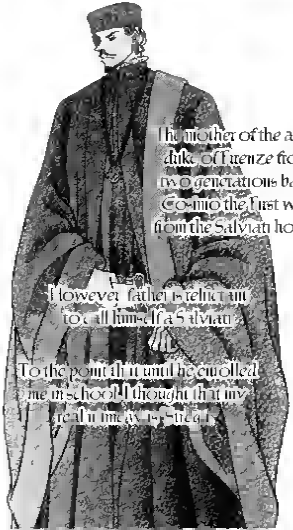
DOES THE MEDICI POISON WORK SO WELL? DOES IT NEVER GROW WEAK OR BECOME FLAT? CAN IT BE USED FREELY?

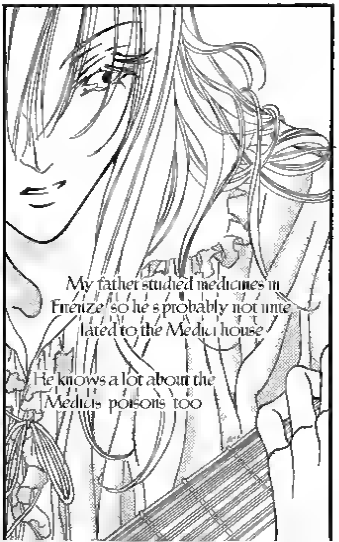
I'VE HEARD ONE CAN EVEN CONTROL THE MOMENT OF DEATH. THAT'S WHY THOSE CHEMISTS HAVE SO MUCH FINANCIAL AND POLITICAL POWER.

Poisons were the first thing father told me about when I started to learn about medicine


nod
YOU UNDERSTAND, RIGHT?
BUT REMEMBER THIS. ONE WRONG MOVE AND ANY MEDICINE IS A POISON. ONLY THE RIGHT AMOUNT AND IN THE RIGHT WAY MUST BE INTRODUCED INTO THE BODY
CANTARELLA, AQUA TOFANA PTOMAINE
THESE ARE POISONS. YOU MUST NOT TOUCH THEM, YET.
WOLFSBANE BELA DONNA, HEMLOCK


Father explained everything simply, so the poisons didn't feel removed from me
IT'S THE SAME THING. YOU MUST WATCH OUT FOR THE RIGHT ETIQUETTE.
WHEN YOU MISTREAT PEOPLE THEY GET MAD AT YOU, RIGHT?


The mother of the archduke of Firenze from two generations back Cosimo the First was from the Salviati house
However, father is reluctant to call himself a Salviati.
To the point that until he enrolled me in school I thought that my real name was Medici.


My father studied medicines in Firenze, so he's probably not unrelated to the Medici house.
He knows a lot about the Medici's poisons, too

Did he commit some kind of crime in Firenze?

"YOU WILL BE THE PLAYTHING OF FATE."

Is this what they say about "the sins of the fathers..."

SNAP

AH..

DOGE, NO! YOU MUST NOT SEE THAT HORROR INSIDE!

STOMP STOMP STOMP

TOO MANY BLOODY THINGS TO THINK ABOUT. I SHOULD HAVE MORE FUN AND INTERESTING THINGS IN MY LIFE.

Love song fond what else is there to life?!

I SEE. HORROR INDEED.

OH, DOGE. I'M EXTREMELY AND HUMBLY DELIGHTED AT YOUR UNEXPECTED VISIT.

BANG

I DON'T MIND. IT'S AN EMERGENCY!

PLAYING THE LUTE AND DRAWING. THAT'S ALL YOU CARE ABOUT AND YOU NEVER DO ANY WORK.

IT'S THE PINNACLE OF RUDENESS TO ASK A DOGE "WHAT DO YOU WANT" IF I DIDN'T WANT SOMETHING FROM YOU, I WOULDN'T COME. YOU IDIOT

CLICK

CLICK

WHAT DO YOU WANT ALL OF A SUDDEN?! I NEED TIME TO PREPARE. IF YOU'RE COMING COULDN'T YOU SEND A WORD BEFOREHAND?

Becomes defensive when seeing the Doge because of AL

I'VE SEEN THIS IN SOMEWHERE ELSE

YOU ALCHEMISTS SEEM HANDY IN EVERYTHING YOU DO

I LEARNED THEM WHEN I WAS IN UNIVERSITY. IT'S JUST A HOBBY PLEASE FORGIVE ME.

HMPF

YOU'LL DO

DO... WHAT?!

Grab

Yank

WAIT A...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I'M IMPRISONED IN HERE, AND THAT'S A PUBLIC PLACE-
SINGING, ALCHEMY, WHATEVER. JUST SHOW US SOMETHING
flap
TOMORROW AFTERNOON THERE'S A RECEPTION AT THE PALAZZO CORNER.
THE PATRONS WILL BE SHOWING OFF WITH THE TALENTED PEOPLE THEY'RE INVESTING IN I'LL BRING YOU.
VERY CONVENIENT FOR YOU...
I DIDN'T MEAN TO IMPRISON YOU, YOU KNOW? YOU'RE JUST NOT ALLOWED TO GO OUT WITHOUT MY PERMISSION.
THAT'S A "MAGICIAN," RIGHT? THEN SHOW ME HOW YOU USE MAGIC!
I HEAR THEY CALLED THE PAIR OF YOU WITH YOUR FATHER "STREGA" WHERE YOU LIVED.

BANG
IT'S TOMORROW AFTERNOON BE READY BEFORE NOON! AND I WANT SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL!
UNDER-STOOD, MASTER
huff
huff
huff
huff
cough
ARE YOU SURE? THE ROOF OF THE PALACE WILL FLY
GRAB
AND THE NEXT DAY
IF YOU DIDN'T BITE BACK, HE WOULDN'T KEEP YOU ON SUCH A TIGHT LEASH. WHY DON'T YOU GROW UP A LITTLE ALREADY?
Squeeze
YOUR HEAD WON'T BE CON-NECTED TO YOUR BODY
(it will roll)
Sulk
HERE. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE A CHILD.

arrabbiarsi
ANGRY
Puff Puff
What's childish about me?!
DING
Being called a child reminds me of my student years
There was a guy* two years older than me who nicknamed me "Bambino"** or "Piccolo Strega"**
*Child in Italian **The Little Strega (magician)

He was about the same height and built as me, but he was very quiet and mature and was a honor student.

If I were anything like him, I'd be able to dodge any situation without getting into a fight.

I've never seen him raise his voice or shout in anger. Always smiling, always polite, even the upperclassmen acknowledged him.

To me, his conduct seemed amazingly cool.

*Note: Painter in Italian

He wanted to be a Pittore* and from the side, he looked like one of the icons he painted.

He also painted several beautiful pictures of the "Spring Tuscany" cycle.

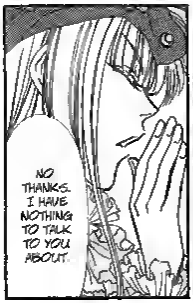
When he graduated, he went to Firenze.

To Firenze, where his patron was.

AND NOW, EVERYONE, BEHOLD!
SIGNORA, PLEASE CONFIRM THAT THIS IS JUST AN ORDINARY ROCK.
I WILL MELT THIS STONE RIGHT HERE.
YES! IT'S JUST A ROCK.
(Thanks...)
FIRST, I PUT THE ROCK IN HERE, AND THEN...
AND NOW, OBSERVE.
AND I WILL TURN IT INTO GOLD IN THIS BOWL.

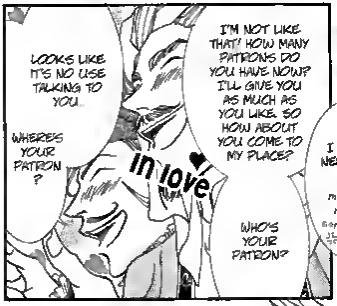
I PUT HIM IN THIS BOWS AND...
splash
fizzz
zzz
GOLDEN
IT'S GOLD!
Ohhh
Amazing
Bravo~
Bravo~
Ohhhhh~
AS EXPECTED OF THE DOGE'S EMPLOYEE! SPLENDID!
GOOD WORK FINDING THAT MAN!
HE'S A HIT
I THOUGHT A BUNCH OF ARTISTS WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN HIM, BUT WHEN I BROUGHT HIM...
I HAD NO IDEA THERE'D BE SUCH A FUSS OVER HIM.
HE'S EXTREMELY GOOD AT SUCH THINGS.

LEGAの13①


NO THANKS. I HAVE NOTHING TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT.

WHO SHOULD I TALK TO ABOUT YOU? YOUR PATRON?
Hel

SO MY PART IS OVER NOW LET'S GO BACK.
CLINK CLINK

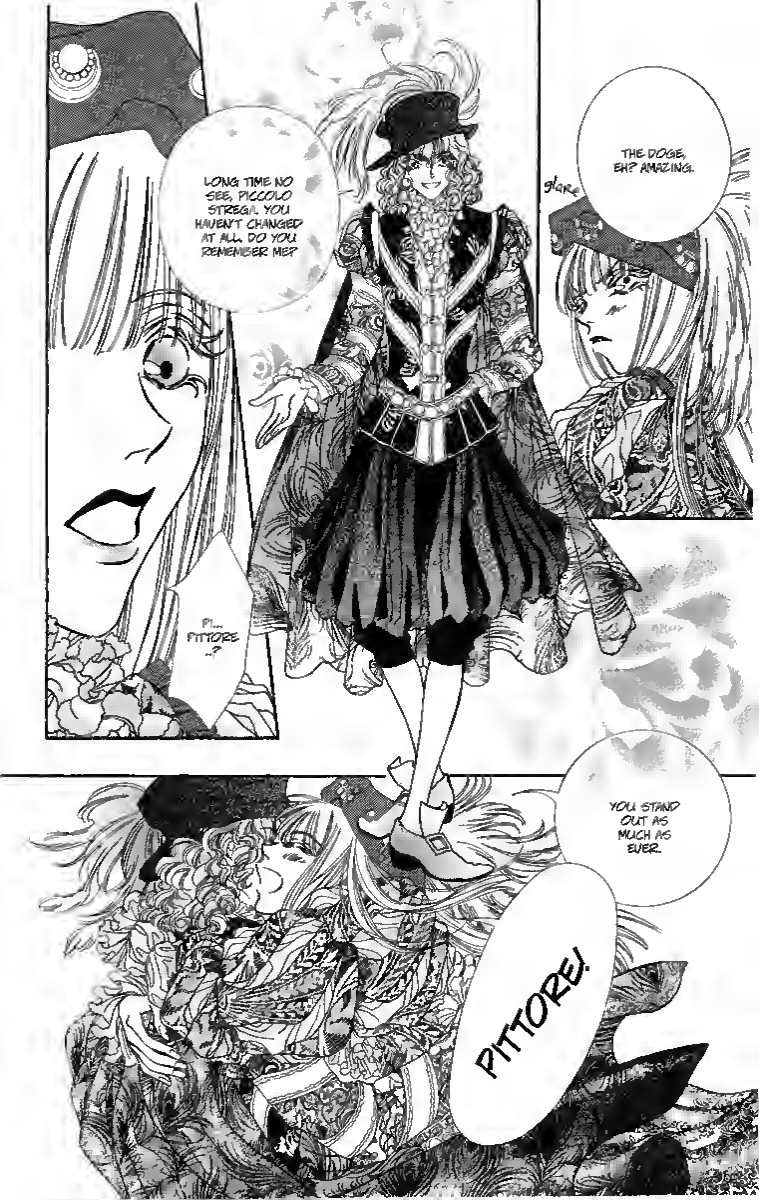

LOOKS LIKE IT'S NO USE TALKING TO YOU...
WHERE'S YOUR PATRON?
I'M NOT LIKE THAT! HOW MANY PATRONS DO YOU HAVE NOW? I'LL GIVE YOU AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE. SO HOW ABOUT YOU COME TO MY PLACE?
WHO'S YOUR PATRON?
in love

I DON'T NEED ANY!
You're mistaking me for some page boy!
HE JUST WANTS TO OFFER YOU TO CHANGE PATRONS. HOW ABOUT YOU KEEP ME COMPANY FOR A WHILE AND EARN SOME MONEY ON THE SIDE?
WELL THEN HOW ABOUT YOU TALK TO ME A LITTLE?
SHOVE

The doge?!

What's with you all of sudden?

PISSED OFF
MY PATRON IS THE DOGE!
I'M NOT SOME PAGE BOY! AND YOU ONLY TALK TO ME ABOUT ME!


LONG TIME NO SEE, PICCOLO STREGA. YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED AT ALL. DO YOU REMEMBER ME?
P... PITTORE...?
THE DOGE, EH? AMAZING.
glare
YOU STAND OUT AS MUCH AS EVER.
PITTORE!

IT'S BEEN FOUR YEARS RIGHT?! I CAN'T BELIEVE I MEET YOU AT SUCH A PLACE!

YOU'VE CHANGED SO MUCH!

I WOULD HAVE NEVER IMAGINED I'D MEET YOU AT SUCH A RECEPTION, AND WITH A PATRON.

AND YOU?

WE WERE BOTH SHORT IN OUR STUDENT DAYS, SO WE HAD IT ROUGH EH?

He hasn't changed. Pittore is still like an angel from a fresco

WE COULDN'T SEE FROM THE BACK SEATS, SO WE ALWAYS TOOK THE FRONT AND THE UPPERCLASSMEN HAD THEIR EYES ON US. BUT WE DIDN'T CARE ABOUT THAT AND HELPED EACH OTHER TO THE BEST OF OUR POOR ABILITIES.

BUT ONLY MY ABILITIES WERE POOR

WAS THAT SO?

WHAT DO YOU DO NOW, LEGA? DID YOU TAKE OVER FROM YOUR FATHER?

IN SCHOOL, YOU USED TO SAY YOUR FATHER SHOVED YOU IN THE UNIVERSITY BECAUSE HE WENT ON LONG SEA VOYAGES.

Yes You were very reliable

I'M TAKING A SIDE TRIP ON MY WAY IN THE PURSUIT OF KNOWLEDGE.

Thanks
AND YOU? AFTER GRADUATION, YOU RETURNED TO FIRENZE, WHERE YOUR PATRON WAS. RIGHT? IS YOUR PATRON HERE TODAY?
I'M AN ORPHAN SO I LIVED IN THE CHURCH. WHEN I WAS SIX MY PATRON NOTICED I HAD TALENT FOR PAINTING AND TOOK ME IN
Patron often talked about his patron when we were in school
I SEE.
NO. NOW I... I WORK FOR ANOTHER PATRON.
I'LL BECOME VERY GOOD AND I WON'T SHAME HIM AS HIS PERSONAL PAINTER. I'LL PAINT THE BEST PORTRAIT OF MASTER FRANCESCO
WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?
TO THE CAPPELLO HOUSE. THEY'RE RELATIVES OF MY OLD PATRON
SO YOU'RE STILL DOING PORTRAITS?

*Note. Jacopo Robusti, famous Italian painter

Good afternoon
I WANT PERMISSION TO BORROW THE TWO OF YOU FOR A WHILE.
I'll compensate you
WHO'S YOUR PATRON?
OUR LOYALTIES TOWARDS OUR PATRONS ARE AT A TRIAL.
PLEASE, DON'T MAKE US DO ANYTHING THAT WILL LOSE US THE TRUST OF OUR PATRONS.
WE BELONG BODY AND HEART TO OUR PATRONS. IF YOU MUST INSIST, PLEASE,
INVITE US WHEN WE'RE NOT IN THIS PLACE ANYMORE, NOT IN THIS POSITION ANYMORE.
Graceful and flowing manners
IT CAN'T BE HELPED THEN WELL, UNTIL THAT TIME COMES.
YOU TWO, HOW ABOUT SOME WINE OVER THERE?
He solves everything brilliantly as usual
Excuse me, you're welcome

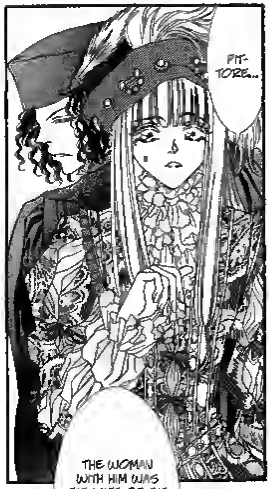
like an angel from a religious painting
IT'S FINE. I'D RATHER TALK TO YOU.
ME TOO
After all to me he really
WOULD YOU RATHER I DIDN'T REFUSE TO A WOMAN?
shuffle
WHAT IS IT?
AH... I'M SORRY I MUST EXCUSE MYSELF NOW.
EH?
An acquaintance doesn't look like it.
Cautious and unshakable
THANK YOU VERY MUCH WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A COMPLICATED CONVERSATION RIGHT NOW.
BUT WE'LL BE SURE TO INQUIRE AFTER YOU LATER.
A sincere never changing attitude toward everyone

Doesn't seem to be his patron either
WHOSE PAGE IS HE?
HE'S NOT A PAGE. HE'S PITTORE EMPLOYED BY THE CAPPELLO HOUSE.
PITTORE? JUDGING FROM THIS, HE'S... NEGOTIABLE.
2 ducats
Yes!
WATCH THEY'LL LEAVE TOGETHER
No way...
Pittore!!
turn away

Pittore. His real name is Francesco Gazzi. He used to be steady and with impeccable conduct.

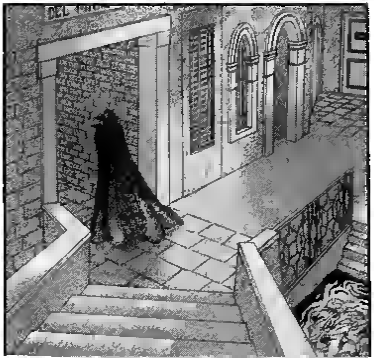
He had nothing to do with love affairs. He straight laced but pure and unselfish.

He seems gentle but he's firm. He seems kind, but he's cold. That's what people would say of him.



GRANDE PITTORE!
PICCOLO STREGA! WHAT'S UP? YOU LOOK HAPPY!
THE TEST WAS ALL RIGHT I ESCAPED THE SUPPLEMENTARY EXAMS
I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT. DO YOU WANT A LOVER?
I'll share mine
OH, MY, MY MASTER PICCOLO STREGA!
So trust worthy
THEN I WANT MY PARENTS TO REVIVE
EH?
THEN WE MUST STUDY BLACK MAGIC, HOLD A BLACK MESS, SUMMON A DEVIL AND-
Hey hey, hey! Are you a magic on?
IT WAS A JOKE! A JOKE!
If you did that you'd fall to hell!
Pittore lost his parents very early so he's been with his patron ever since he remembers

That's why I didn't think he'd say something like that. I felt closer to him, since I had no mother.
BAMBINO, FORGIVE HIM. IPPOLITO MEANT WELL.
HE JUST WANTED TO MAKE YOU LIKE HIM.
I DON'T LIKE HIM. AND I'M NOT HAPPY HE KEEPS SENDING ME POETRY.
BUT EVEN SO, IT'S NO GOOD TO SAY YOU'LL DATE HIS MOTHER.
That'll be great tomorrow, the sun
BUT HE FLAUNTED IN FRONT OF ME THAT HUUUUGE MIMOSA BOUQUET THAT HE GIVES HIS MOTHER IN SPRING
AND HE KNOWS VERY WELL I DON'T HAVE A MOTHER TO GIVE FLOWERS TO... YOU UNDERSTAND ME, PITTORE, RIGHT?
I DO, BUT...
IT'S NOT HIS FAULT YOU DON'T HAVE A MOTHER. NEITHER IS "MIMOSA DAY"
NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU HATE IT, HOW MUCH IT HURTS, THAT CONCERNS ONLY YOU. IT'S NOBODY ELSE'S BUSINESS
AND BAD THINGS ARE BAD. GOD IS WATCHING OVER US
No matter what happened he was always rational. He must have had many worries himself but it never showed on his face



That's why there's no mistake in his judgement. That's probably his way of coping.
We're not students anymore in order to survive.
Sometimes even such things must be done.
※ Liked the mansions.

YES, EVERY-ONE, BEHOLD!
WITH THIS LARGE CANNON I WILL SHOOT THIS BLACK BALL
Doge splendid!
PLEASED WITH HIMSELF
delighted
delighted
AND MAKE SMOKE BALLS HIGH IN THE SKY!
As expected Doge
WATCH CAREFULLY
rumble
rumble
rumble
BANG

poof
poof
poof
AMAZING! THEY'RE COLORED!
RED, GREEN, YELLOW, THEY'RE SO PRETTY!
Bravo
Bravo
Strega
They weren't supposed to be colored. Did screw up?
Long live! Viva!
Strega! Cheers!
Viva! Viva! Strega!
He's enjoying his mistake
LET'S CALL IT A NATURAL GIFT
I DRAGGED HIM HERE KICKING AND SCREAMING AND NOW LOOK AT HIM.
What do you think?
Good afternoon Viva Strega
CLIP CLIP
Stop it
NO, I'M KILLING TIME HERE.
WILL YOU SHOW UP IN THE SALON?
PITTORE!

YOUR GLASS IS THIS ONE.
TELL ME I'LL TRY TO GO, TOO
TO WHAT RECEPTION ARE YOU GOING NEXT?
DID YOU HEAR?
THEY SAY THEY FOUND A CORPSE IN THE CANAL A WHILE AGO
THERE WAS A LICORICE FLOWER LEFT, TOO... LOOKS LIKE IT WAS A POISONING.
THE MURDERED WOMAN WAS RELATED TO THE MEDICI
SHE WAS AT THE RECEPTION AT PALAZZO CORNER YESTERDAY COUNT FILIPPO DE'MARTELLI'S WIFE, CASSANDRA.

KYAAAA
IN THE INNER YARD...
HE'S COUGHING BLOOD! HE'S DYING!
The one who went home together with Pittore yesterday?!
LICORICE FLOWER... AGAIN?!
SOMEONE!
ANOTHER FIRENZE AMBASSADOR...?!
THE OFFICIALS JUST CALLED AWAY FILIPPO ABOUT HIS WIFE, SO HE LEFT IN A HURRY.

PITTORE..!
IT'S FILIPPO..! COUNT FILIPPO DE'MARTELLI!!
Pittore!
THE GLASS JUST NOW.. YOU KNEW DIDN'T YOU?
KNEW WHAT?
THAT THERE WAS CANTARELLA IN IT..?
The glass!

He's know Corvo?
AND YOU, YOU WATCH OUT FOR "CORVO POPOLARE."
AS EXPECTED OF AN APPRENTICE MEDIC. YOU'RE BRIGHTER THAN THE REST.
GRAB
AND SO WHAT? THERE'S NO WAY I'D HAVE SUCH A THING. RIGHT? IF SOMEONE'S SUSPICIOUS, THAT'S YOU. APOTHECARY
PITTORE... LATELY, OUR GUESTS FROM FIRENZE ARE GETTING POISONED. DON'T GET INVOLVED IN ANYTHING WEIRD, ALL RIGHT?

AERANDRIA

THE RAPID SOULS BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE RELEASES!

Lega no 13

Volume 01 Chapter 05

Mari :SOURCE
Mari :TRANSLATOR
Lacaille :PROOFREADER
Mya :EDITORS
Lacaille :QUALITY CHECK

So the last chapte[illegible] a star-crossed love story.. now we have.. BOY LOVE?! XDDDD

- Lacaille

http:/[illegible]rc // irchighway.net/#aerandria

III. FALLEN ANGEL
Closing
angeli infedeli

I HEAR HE WAS A PRETTY REFINED MAN. IT SERVES THE MEDICI RIGHT THAT SOMEONE DOES THEM IN

giggle

SCARY! THERE WAS A LICORICE FLOWER AGAIN.

Pittore know Corvo?

Watch out for Corvo! How?

chatter

chatter

DID YOU HEAR? SOMEONE SAW A MAN IN A BLACK CLOAK AND MASK NEAR THE CANAL WHERE CASSANDRA SANK LAST NIGHT.

What does Corvo have to do with this?

THE SOLDIERS ARE HERE. DON'T TOUCH THE CORPSE!

I'M SURE THAT MAN IS THE CULPRIT BEHIND THE "LICORICE MURDERS."

LEGA'S 13 AND VENICE

Morning at the pier, busy Venetians at work. They build a portable ramp over a bridge consisting only of stairs and then pull carts over it. Every morning, it takes about thirty minutes to put together the ramp and about an hour to dismantle it. "Were Venetians that hard-working?" Long ago, I've seen the city stop for three hours in the middle of the day for a siesta, so such a thing surprises me now.

clack
GRAB
thud
WE'RE LEAVING. IT'S ABOUT TO GET VERY BUSY HERE.
I'M TIRED OF RECEPTIONS. YOU CUT IT OUT ALREADY, TOO
I DON'T MIND. I ONLY WENT BECAUSE YOU FORCED ME TO GO, DOGE.
IN THE LAST FEW DAYS ALL AMBASSADORS FROM FIRENZE WERE KILLED. THEY WILL DEMAND AN OFFICIAL INVESTIGATION SOON
You didn't look very forced
WE CAN'T KEEP PLAYING FOREVER.

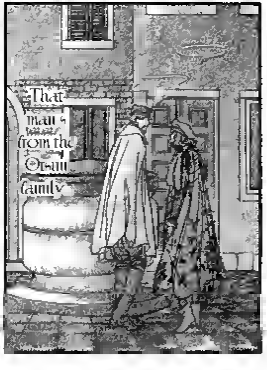
DOGE... WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE CULPRIT OF THESE "LICORICE MURDERS?"
ONLY PEOPLE RELATED TO THE MEDICI ARE TARGETED. MUST BE SOME INTERNAL STRUGGLE FOR THE THRONE AGAIN.
AT ANY RATE, THE MEDICI ARE BEHIND IT.
LICORICE IS... AN ANTIDOTE.
IT CAN BE A POISON TOO BUT IT'S GENERALLY USED TO COUNTER POISONS.
OH? GOOD JOB, APOTHECARY SO YOU'RE GOOD FOR OTHER THINGS BESIDES ALCHEMY BLUFFS.
Thanks for the praise
BUT WHY LEAVE LICORICE? GIVING THE VICTIMS THE ANTIDOTE AFTER POISONING THEM?
I DON'T KNOW...
WELL, THERE WERE WITNESSES, SO THE CULPRIT WILL BE ARRESTED SOON.
AND YOU WORK SERIOUSLY ON YOUR ALCHEMY, OR I'LL PUT YOU IN A CELL OR SELL YOU TO SOME TURKISH MERCHANT.
DEJECTED

My position is indescribably weak. I'm not even master of my own self.

I'm in no position to worry about others. And yet...

CLANK♪

THIS IS IMPRISONMENT, ANYWAY YOU LOOK AT IT!



BENVOLIO I...

IN ORDER TO UNDERMINE THE FOUNDATIONS OF THE MEDICI'S POWER WE NEED TO REDUCE THEIR NUMBERS.

WELL DONE FRANCESCO MASTER LUIGI ORSINI WILL BE VERY PLEASED TOO.

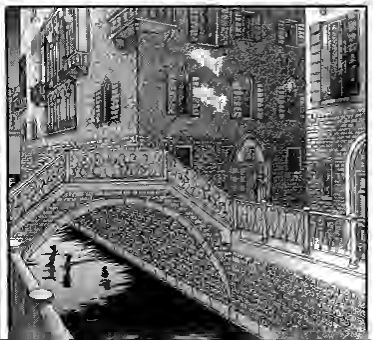
JUST ONE MORE PERSON! WHEN WE'RE DONE, WE'LL LEAVE VENICE IMMEDIATELY.

IT'S ALL TO STRIKE AT FERDINANDO! JUST A LITTLE MORE AND WE'LL HAVE A SWORD TO HIS THROAT!

AND WHEN WE'RE OUT OF VENICE, NEXT IS FERDINANDO!

YOU WANT TO STRIKE AT YOUR ENEMY, RIGHT?

SO, HOLD ON, JUST A LITTLE MORE...



CLOSE
I didn't count on meeting Legate Strega.
"I LOVED THE PICTURES OF TUSCANY YOU PAINTED"
My resolution is failing

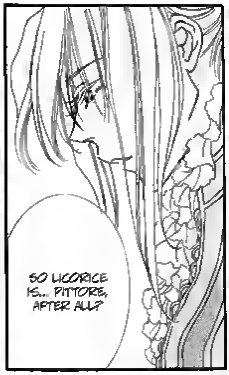
IF YOU DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO YOU, ANSWER MY QUESTION HONESTLY. WHAT'S SOMEONE FROM THE ORSINI HOUSE DOING IN VENICE?
ECK!
LATELY IT'S BEEN SO NOISY I CAN'T STAND IT.
DID YOU KNOW? A POISONER CALLED THE "LICORICE MURDERER" IS ROAMING VENICE.
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S ONLY AFTER PEOPLE FROM THE MEDICI FAMILY
THE CRIMINAL IS A RATHER HANDSOME MAN, SO THE DOGE'S PALACE IS TEEMING WITH RUMORS.
BUT STILL I MUCH PREFER STUDIOUS PEOPLE, SO TODAY YOU'RE EXTREMELY LOVEABLE KEEP IT UP ♫

If Pittore was the "licorice murderer"
Roll
Roll
Why? Why does he have to kill the visitors from Firenze?
But he was completely capable of killing those two
No. That's impossible
Such a fastidious and gentle person like him couldn't do such a thing
puff
puff
clank

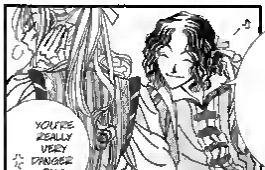
I helped myself to an amber
AH YOU FINALLY NOTICED ME? I CALLED OUT TWO TIMES YOU KNOW?
But you were very concentrated
BY THE WAY, IS THAT THING ALL RIGHT?
yes yes
ISN'T IT SWELLING?
WAH!
BOMBA
THAT WAS SCARY INSIDE A ROOM.
IT HAPPENS TO ME EVERY DAY.
Are you mad at me?
I CAME BACAUSE I WANTED TO TALK ABOUT PITTORE.
YEAH, I DO TOO
It's all sooty
BANG
BANG

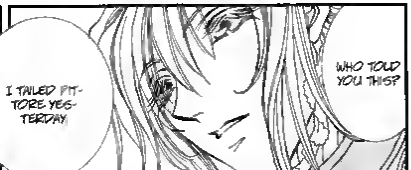
PITTORE'S LAST PATRON WAS THE PREVIOUS ARCHDUKE OF FIRENZE, FRANCESCO THE FIRST
MEDICI?
IN HIS CASE, IT MUST HAVE BEEN FIRENZE, IN THE MEDICI'S MANSION... MAYBE I'VE MET HIM.
THAT'S... POSSIBLE. I'VE BEEN TO MANY COUNTRIES AS AN AMBASSADOR.
HAVE YOU MET PITTORE SOMEWHERE BEFORE? MAYBE NOT IN VENICE..
SHE PICKED ME UP FROM A CHURCH WHEN I WAS SIX-YEARS OLD.
YOU MUST HAVE HEARD THE RUMORS? THERE'S A STRONG POSSIBILITY THAT FRANCESCO, THE FIRST'S LITTLE BROTHER THE CURRENT ARCHDUKE OF FIRENZE FERDINANDO, POISONED FRANCESCO
HE WAS IN THE CARE OF THE WIFE'S FAMILY, THE CAPPELLO, HERE IN VENICE, TOO. HIS LOVE AND LOYALTY TOWARDS HUSBAND AND WIFE MUST BE ABSOLUTE.
LOOKS LIKE FRANCESCO THE FIRST FAVORED PITTORE GREATLY. HE GAVE HIM AN EDUCATION AND SUPPORTED HIS TALENTS IN A WAY THAT'S UNTHINKABLE FOR AN ORPHAN
HE WAS POISONED TOGETHER WITH HIS WIFE BIANCA CAPPELLO. IT MUST BE THE WORK OF FERDINANDO WHO WAS AIMING FOR HIS BROTHER'S POSITION.
IT WAS.

YOU'RE NOT SURPRISED LEGARE?

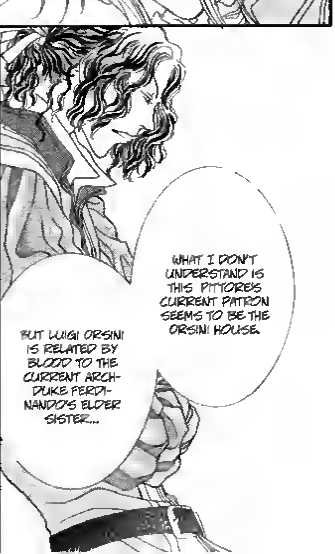

SO LICORICE IS... PITTORE, AFTER ALL?

IN ORDER TO REPAY THEIR FAVOR AND AVENGE FRANCESCO THE FIRST PITTORE IS TARGETING MEMBERS OF THE MEDICI FAMILY AS THE "LICORICE MURDERER."


YOU'RE REALLY VERY DANGEROUS


I FAILED PITTORE YESTERDAY.
WHO TOLD YOU THIS?

THIS MEANS...
YES, IT'S POSSIBLE HE'S AFTER THE THRONE. AND IF HE JOINED FORCES WITH THE CAPPELLO FAMILY THAT LOST BIANCA TO POISONING...


WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS THIS PITTORE'S CURRENT PATRON SEEMS TO BE THE ORSINI HOUSE.
BUT LUIGI ORSINI IS RELATED BY BLOOD TO THE CURRENT ARCHDUKE FERDINANDO'S ELDER SISTER...

TO COME TO THE POINT, IN FIVE DAYS, THE AMBASSADOR'S DAUGHTER IS COMING FROM FIRENZE.

YOU CAN'T TRUST HIM ON THAT!

THE ORSINI EMISSARY I CAPTURED SAID HE WAS DOING IT BY CONSENT.

THEY'RE JUST USING PITTORE!

THE NIGHT OF HER ARRIVAL THERE WILL BE A BALL HELD.

THE TWELVE-YEAR-OLD HENRIETTA DE'TOLEDO COMES BEARING A CONFIDENTIAL LETTER.

SHE'S NOT... AN AMBASSADOR, RIGHT?

AHHH, WHAT HAPPENED HERE?

In any case if the "Licorice Murderer" is caught Pittore will be crucified. I must stop him.

What do I do? Should I meet that girl? Or should I stop Pittore?

IT'S AN OFFICIAL REPRESENTATIVE OF THE FIRENZE AMBASSADOR.

Pittore would harm even such a young child?!

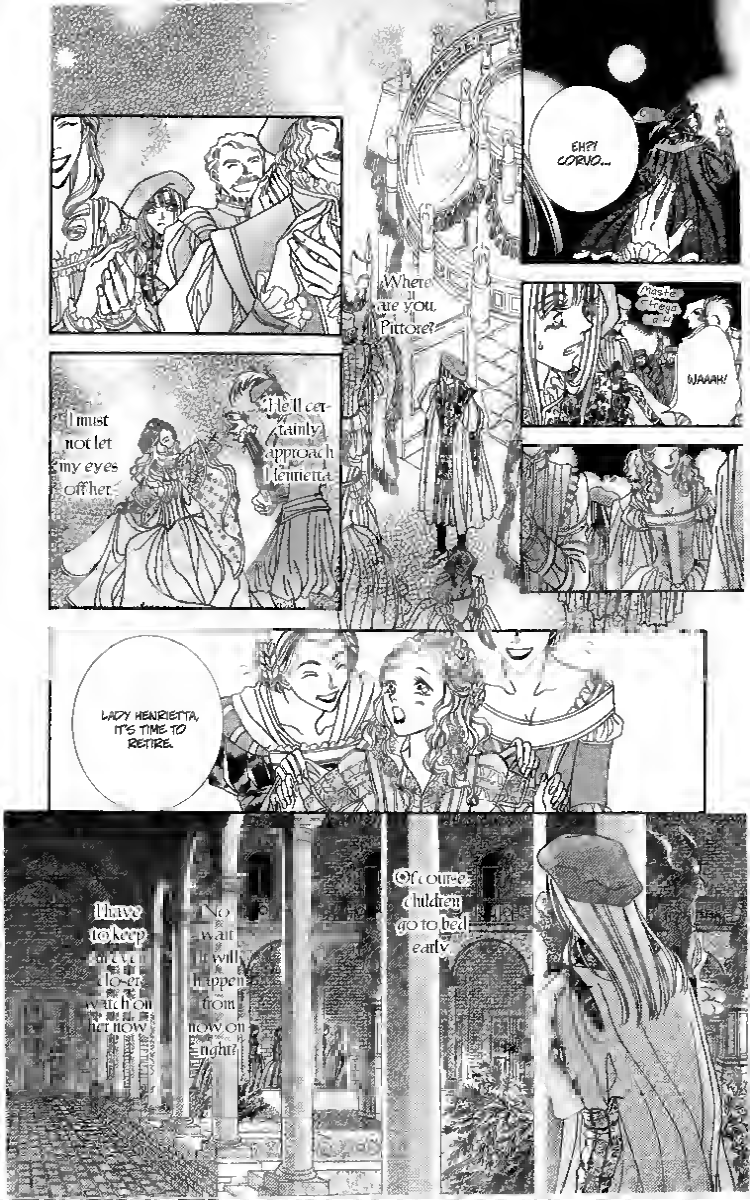
No way.

I must meet the Doge somehow
Shake
Shake
What
If I have to wait for the regular report, the five days will be over
have you cooked up in here?
Clack
Clack
Trying to be seductive
LAUDOMIA, IF YOU GRANT ME ONE WISH I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU TELL ME TO
I REFUSE.
LET ME MEET THE DOGE.
I REFUSE.
LAUDOMIA, I BEG YOU TOO PLEASE GRANT THIS BOY'S WISH
I GUESS IT CAN'T BE HELPED.
LATER IN THE EVENING I'LL TAKE YOU TO SEE HIM. BUT THAT'S ALL I'LL DO!
But you refused me Laudomia?!
You're no good
LAUDOMIA, CLARICE, THEY ONLY CARE ABOUT YOU...!
Why?!
BY THE WAY, CLARICE WAS PLAYING BY HERSELF IN THE CORRIDOR OUTSIDE. SHE SAID YOU WOULDN'T PLAY WITH HER.
Whose fault is that?!
IF I COULD, I'D LOVE TO PASS THROUGH WALLS WITH HER!
Would you?
munch
munch

EXCUSE ME, DOGE! I'M LAU-DOMIA. I'M SORRY TO DIS-TURB YOU SO LATE AT NIGHT, BUT I'D LIKE TO ASK FOR AN AUDIENCE.
WHAT'S THIS? TRYING TO SNEAK INTO MY BED?
IF I WAITED FOR YOUR PERMISSION THE NIGHT WOULD BE OVER
I HAVE A FAVOR TO ASK.
NO. YOU'RE PROBABLY UP TO NO GOOD AGAIN.
I WANT TO ATTEND THE BALL THAT'S TO BE HELD IN FOUR DAYS.
DOING IT ONLY FROM TIME TO TIME AMOUNTS TO NOTHING. TELL ME HOW SERIOUS YOU ARE ONLY AFTER YOU'VE PRODUCED GOLD.
OR WHAT? YOU NEED ME TO GRANT YOUR WISH AT ANY RATE? THEN KISS MY BOOT. PROS-TRATE YOUR-SELF AND PUT YOUR FORE-HEAD TO THE FLOOR.
CAN'T YOU SEE? I HAVE A MOUNTAIN OF WORK TO DO. LET ME SLEEP.
THERE I DO CY AGAIN. IT'S BECOMING A HABIT WITH YOU. WHEN I SAID NO, I MEANT NO!
THAT'S NOT WHY I'M KEEP-ING YOU HERE. GO BURY YOUR-SELF SERI-OUSLY IN ALCHEMY.
THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING.

Grab
Shove
Gya
Chuck
Smooch
W-WHA...
HOW DARE YOU-...
IT'S YOUR PROBLEM THAT YOU WEREN'T WEARING A BOOT I DID WHAT YOU ASKED ME TO DO
NOW COULD YOU KEEP YOUR SIDE OF THE PROMISE, DOGE?
AND ONLY THIS ONCE.
I'LL SET A WATCH OVER YOU.
Thank you

A TOAST TO THE LITTLE LADY COME TO US FROM FIRENZE!
CHEERS LADY HENRIETTA!
CORVO.
good evening
MASTER POPOLARE?
WHERE'S PITTORE?
I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM, YET.
I'M FOLLOWING ORSINI.
DRAG DRAG
EH? MY GUARDS...
DRAG DRAG DRAG
JUST GO.


EH?! CORVO...
Where are you, Pittore?
Maste Ottega
WAAAH!
He'll certainly approach Henrietta
I must not let my eyes off her.
LADY HENRIETTA, IT'S TIME TO RETIRE.
Of course children go to bed early
No wait it will happen from now on night?
I have to keep
watch on her now

Pittore!
He gave her something!
WHAT DID YOU GIVE HENRIETTA?
LE
A LOVE LETTER DON'T ASK SUCH RUDE QUESTIONS.
WHAT DOES ORSINI MAKE YOU DO?

YOUR CURRENT PATRON IS LUIGI ORSINI, RIGHT?

IT'S JUST AS MASTER FRANCESCO SAID. YOU CAN'T LET YOUR GUARD DOWN AROUND THAT MAN...

I KNOW IT FROM CORNO POPOLARE.

I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU WANT TO BRING DOWN MASTER FRANCESCO'S ENEMIES BUT...

THOSE PEOPLE HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH ALL THIS. IT'S NOT THEIR FAULT.

"NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU HATE IT, HOW MUCH IT HURTS,"

UNDERSTAND? YOU, LEGA?!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?!

"THAT CONCERNS ONLY YOU. IT'S NOBODY ELSE'S BUSINESS."

MY HANDS ARE DRIPPING WITH BLOOD ALREADY! I'M NOT LIKE YOU!

MY FATHER WAS CAPTAIN OF THE PALACE GUARDS, ALESSANDRO GAZZI. MY MOTHER WAS DAUGHTER OF AN OLD HOUSE OF WEAPON MAKERS, FIAMMETTA SCARCELLI.
FIAMMETTA WAS A BEAUTY AND THOSE TWO WERE A COUPLE ANYONE COULD ENVY.
WHEN THEY HAD BEEN MARRIED FOR TWO YEARS, COSIMO THE FIRST, THEN ARCHDUKE, HEARD RUMORS OF HER WHILE HE WAS ON A TRIP AND DRAGGED HER TO FIRENZE.
I WAS BORN TEN MONTHS LATER.
COSIMO DIED OF ILLNESS FOUR YEARS LATER AND IN THE ENSUING COMMOTION FIAMMETTA TOOK ME AND FLED THE CASTLE. SHE RETURNED TO TUSCANY WHERE FATHER WAS WAITING
CRICK
I WON'T FORGIVE THEM... I COULDN'T FORGIVE THEM.
AND BAD THINGS ARE BAD. "GOD IS WATCHING OVER US."
THE MEDICI STOLE ALL MY PRECIOUS PEOPLE, ONE AFTER ANOTHER... THAT FILTHY BLOOD..
MY PARENTS WERE MURDERED BY COSIMO DE'MEDICI.

BUT FATHER WHO HAD RESISTED MOTHER'S KIDNAPPING, TURNED INTO A CORPSE THE DAY AFTER SHE WAS TAKEN
BECAUSE OF HER ESCAPE FROM THE CASTLE, MOTHER WAS TRIALLED FOR THE CRIME OF ADULTERY AND WAS KILLED REPEATING THAT I'M GAZZI'S SON
AFTER THAT, THE CHURCH TOOK ME IN AND THEN FERDINANDO DE MEDICI STOLE THOSE KIND AND WONDERFUL PEOPLE WHO TOOK ME IN TOO
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IN MY PLACE?
HOW DO I SETTLE THESE OLD SCORES IN PLACE OF ALL THOSE PEOPLE?
Is this anger or despair?
Crimson fills my whole
If by any chance father was
I can't answer Pittore! I don't know what I would do
For a moment there I felt such a boiling desire to kill

I MAY BE ONE OF THE MEDICI I HATE SO MUCH... THOSE HANDS MAY HAVE BEEN FILTHY BEFORE I STAINED THEM...
I MAY BE THE CHILD OF MY ENEMY WHO RAPED MY MOTHER AND KILLED MY FATHER...
ESPECIALLY SINCE I...
I'M STARTING TO UNDERSTAND THE SIGNIFICANCE OF MY OWN BIRTH NOW THE REASON I'M ALIVE, THE REASON MOTHER WAS PURSUED...
A WOMAN WITH NO CHILDREN FOR TWO YEARS OF MARRIAGE BEARS A CHILD TEN MONTHS AFTER SHE WAS KIDNAPPED...
PROBABLY HAVE THE HATED COSIMO'S BLOOD FLOWING IN MY VEINS... THEN WHAT?
I know this!
Did that man

TODAY I WILL KILL HENRIETA DE'MEDICI WHO'S BLOOD RELATED TO COSIMO'S WIFE, FLEE VENICE AND HEAD FOR FIRENZE.
THERE AS AN EMISSARY OF THE ORSINI HOUSE, I'LL BE CLOSER TO THE MEDICI AND TARGET THE LIVES OF THE ARCHDUKES.
DISGUISED AS AN ARCHDUKE'S PORTRAITIST I'LL AVENGE MASTER FRANCESCO AND STRIKE MY ARCH-ENEMY THE MEDICI.
PITTORE! THEY'RE USING YOU! THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR ANGER AND HATRED AND ARE USING YOU IN THEIR POWER STRUGGLES!
IT'S THE OTHER WAY AROUND. I'M USING THEIR POLITICAL POWERS TO DEAL WITH MY ANGER AND HATRED. SO MUCH PUS IS COMING OUT OF MY HEART.
NO! THAT'S NOT WHAT THE LICORICE STANDS FOR, RIGHT?!
YOU DIDN'T WANT TO DIE, RIGHT?! YOU WANTED TO BE SAVED, RIGHT?!
SO WHAT?

PITTORE!
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT I THINK, BECAUSE I DIDN'T CHOOSE MY LIFE ON MY OWN
I'M JUST DOING WHAT MY PATRON DECIDED FOR ME, INCLUDING THIS. THAT'S MY FATE.
I'LL FALL INTO HELL. IF THERE'S ANY LOWER TO FALL, I'LL FALL THERE.
You can't stop the wheel of fate
I WON'T LET YOU DO SUCH A THING!
NO! I WON'T LET YOU GO!
I'll fall into hell after what you do
I want to go back
but I can't
TO ME... YOU WERE LIKE AN ANGEL..!
I want to go back to that time
I want to go home to that place

"GOD IS WATCHING OVER US."

YOU ARE LIKE A MESSENGER FROM HEAVEN YOURSELF DID YOU COME TO PUNISH ME?

SLACK

KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED... JUST A LITTLE LONGER.

HM!

PITTO-

Everything will be over while you're sleeping...

I'M HENRI-ETTA.

IS IT TRUE THAT YOU MANAGED TO SNEAK IN HERE?

WHERE ARE YOU?

MASTER JULIO DESTE?

JULIO DESTE ISN'T COMING.

shaddle
MASTER JULIO-

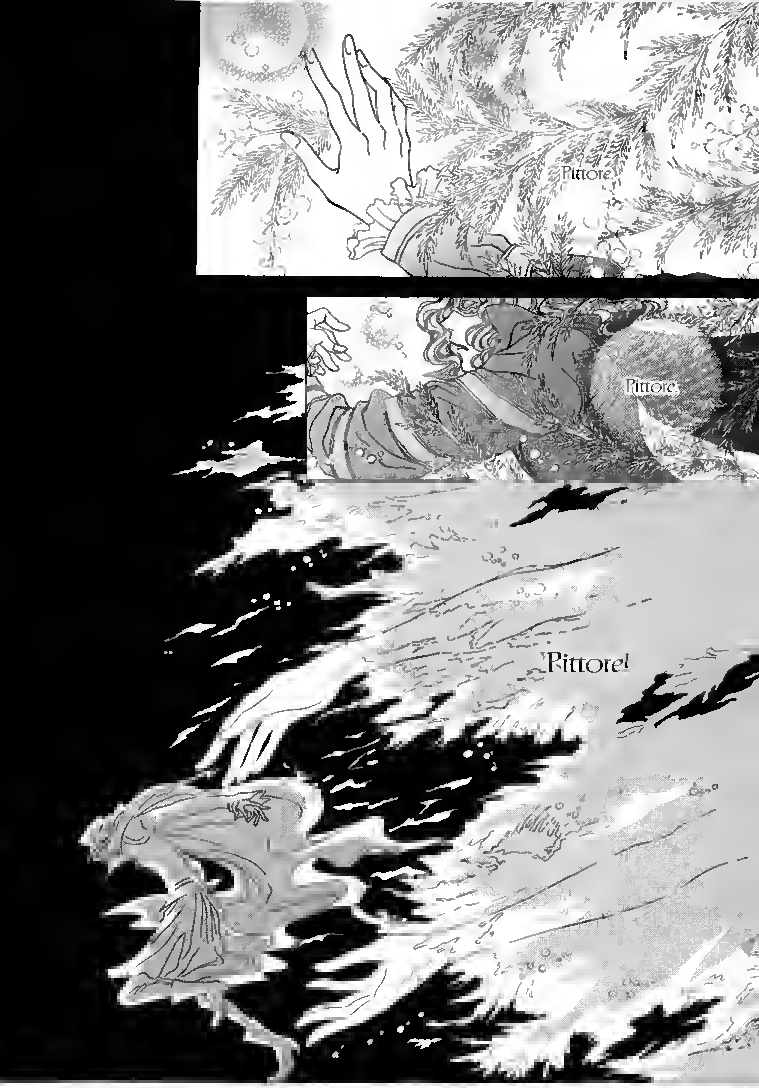
I CER-TAINLY DON'T.
WHO KNOWS?
WHO ARE YOU..?

rustle

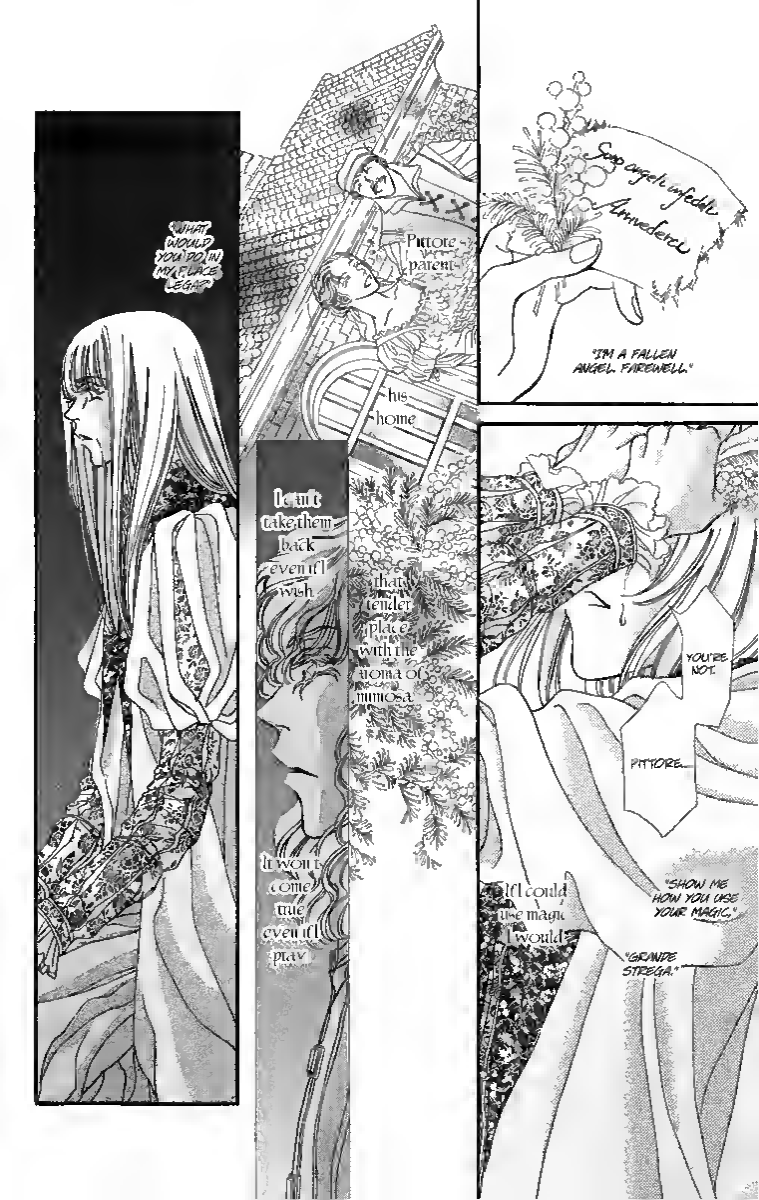
rustle

rustle

rustle


Pittore!
Pittore!
Pittore!

BRING HER BACK SAFE AND SOUND AT ANY RATE! LOOK FOR HER!
LADY HENRIETTA IS MISSING!
LIGHT THE TORCHES!
Waaaaa! Lady Henrietta!
MASTER ORSINI, ABOUT FRANCESCO GAZZI...
chuckle
HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHO HIS PARENTS ENEMY IS, BUT HE WORKS WELL.
DON'T TELL HIM YET THAT HIS REAL FATHER IS MASTER FRANCESCO THAT HE RESPECTED AND LOVED SO MUCH
PITTORE... NO.
17



Sono angeli infedeli
Arrivederci
"I'M A FALLEN ANGEL. FAREWELL."
Pittore parents
his home
that tender place with the aroma of mimosa
I can't take them back even if I wish
It won't come true even if I pray
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IN MY PLACE LEGA?
YOU'RE NOT.
PITTORE...
"SHOW ME HOW YOU USE YOUR MAGIC."
"GRANDE STREGA."
If I could use magic I would

MASTER FRANCISCO.
DO YOU LIKE DRAWING?
YES.
THEN COME...

"I WILL STRIKE MY ARCHENEMY THE MEDICI."

-Shall we go now?

-Rocking on dark, dark waves- to the distant and unknown bottom of the darkness...

-To the land of the dead together...

-Or to our distant homeland, Tuscany

atto: Ⅲ angeli infedeli

-Chapter 3 Fallen Angel-

<LEGA'S 13> 1 *THE END*

AERANDRIA

THE RAPID TOOLS BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE RELEASES!

Lega no 13

Volume 01 Chapter 06

Mari :SOURCE
Mari :TRANSLATOR
Lacaille :PROOFREADER
Mya :EDITORS
Lacaille :QUALITY CHECK

After reading THAT chapter, can anyone of us complain of a screwed up childhood anymore? X)

– Lacaille

irc // irchighway.net/#aerandria